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WHAT A WORLD.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY T. K.

What a world this is, I do declare—
If science is not telling lies—
Such wonders in the earth and air
And in the ocean and the skies;
We gobble insects in our tea
(Of course diminutive in size),
Which learned men alone can see,
And who would doubt their learned eyes?

The world's revolving round about—
At least astronomer's tell us so—
But how it is they found it out
I'm sure I never care to know;
They find the distance of the sun—
They have a name for every star—
Can tell us, too, how fast they run,
And how they look and what they are.

The world, they say, is like a ball—
Though, strictly speaking, not so round—
But that's no wonder, after all,
Those hills and hollows in the ground;
They talk to people in the moon,
And of its mountains high and low,
And e'en go up in a balloon
To demonstrate that it is so.

The world is surely very great,
And thus, the greatest country in it;
Our greatness we have proved of late,
And we're growing greater every minute;
Where can you find another state,
Even among the greatest powers,
That can in twice the time create
A national debt as great as ours?

The world they say is going ahead—
How fast I really cannot say—
We've scarcely time to go to bed,
We're so progressing night and day;
We have no time to go to church,
Nor yet our lawful debts to pay,
And often when we want to lurch
We have not time—to run away.

The world is changing very much
Since olden times, long, long ago;
Who is it ever heard of such
Poor pious men as Fisk and Co.?
Or what was ancient Rome and Greece
In all their glory, "Rise and Fall,"
To those arbiters of war and peace,
The Sachems of Tammany Hall?

The world is growing more and more
In wickedness of every kind—
If only standing in the door,
You'd almost smell it in the wind;
But that's no wonder—no, indeed,
Considering our modern preachers—
Considering the books we read,
And hearing Frothinghams and Beechers.

The world has latterly defied
The "King of Kings" and all his forces,
With murder and with suicide
And every other day divorces;
Wanton women dounly manned,
Leading clerics jauntily in,
On the Bible take their stand,
Eloquently preach and ply it.

The world of fashion far excels
All other worlds beneath the sun;
What is there like our modern belles—
So beautiful to look upon?
What fascination in their "falls?"
What symmetry from end to end?
How captivating each and all's—
Oh, Heavens! see the "Bow" and "Bend!"
Behold these locks as nicely curled—
"Be calm, my soul!" Oh, what a world

DANGEROUS GROUND

OR, THE

THREE SISTERS OF WOOD HOUSE FARM.

CHAPTER XIV.

Dust unto dust,
To this all must;
The tenant hath resigned
The faded form
To waste and worm—
Corruption claims her kind

Through paths unknown
Th' angel hies his flight
To seek the realms of woe
Where fiery pain
Shall purge the stain
Of actions done below.—ANCIENT HYMN

A cramp piece of penmanship as ever I saw in my life.
—SIR STOOPS TO CONQUER.

Having pretended to the Countess of Montargis that she knew nothing whatever of the contents of the will of the late earl, who had that day been carried to his last resting place, Amanda thought it would become her best to retire to her own apartments until she was sent for, as she did not doubt she would be before long. She sat before the fire with a book in her hand, but so little interest did she take in its contents that she held it upside down and did not even know the title.

While she was waiting in this perturbation of mind for the result of the forgery, the relatives and friends of the earl, including many who did not strictly come under either designation—namely, the tenants and others who held land or houses under him—filed into the dining-room, for the countess had wisely made no distinction between the mourners. High and low mingled together indiscriminately under the shadow of that great leveler—Death.

To many the feast which was set out was a most agreeable relief after the shivering in the church and being exposed to the rain both coming and going. Though few spoke at all, and those did not raise their voices, preserving a demeanor befitting the solemnity of the occasion, most of the company paid an attention to the viands and wines which proved that their grief for the loss of the deceased peer had not in the slightest degree impaired their appetites.

The Countess of Montargis, with her son, Mr. Norton, and a few relatives of the earl—who had come some distance, with the keen instinct of the vulture, anticipating a legacy, though, during his lifetime, they had done nothing to merit such a mark of generosity on his part—retired into the library, where the will was to be read. Mr. Norton was more consequential than ever, but there was a peculiar twinkle in his eye which seemed to indicate that he expected some amusement from the disclosures he was about to make. The will had, as we have said, been delivered into his hands, and it was beyond the power of mortal, or, at least, of a lawyer, to refrain from reading it. Nor was there any reason why he should not indulge his curiosity. The object of depositing it with a responsible person like himself was to make sure of its safety and prevent its being tampered with.

The group was an interesting one which took up positions around the lawyer. Every one betrayed a certain amount of eagerness except Lord Mayland, whose position was secure. He took the entailed estates, though he took them with the half uttered secret, the remainder of which had died on his father's lips and been buried with him; but the countess herself was not free from anxiety. She stood by the side of her son's chair near the window, and the other expectants, five in number, the wet steaming from their damp black clothes, assumed various positions around the table in front of the man of law, who opened the will, which he drew from the breast pocket of his coat, and, with a preliminary "Hem!" began to read the contents of "the last will and testament of Hubert, ninth Earl of Montargis," merely prefacing his work by the remark that the document he held in his hand was, as far as he could judge, a perfectly legal one, and the only one of the kind that could be discovered.

The roundabout phrases and reiterations with which the will was studded were listened to with impatience, but in silence, until the lawyer read the name of the inheritant, which struck like a knell upon her ladyship's heart, made Lord Mayland spring from his chair and caused the relations to ask one another who and what Amanda might be. Mr. Norton begged that he might be permitted to finish his task, which he did without interruption, though scarcely any attention was paid to what he was reading. When he had ended he looked around him and exclaimed:—

"I believe Amanda Garraway is a governess in your establishment, my lady? Will you have the kindness to send for the young lady, that her good fortune may be communicated to her without delay?"

"I cannot understand this," said Lord Mayland, who saw that his mother, after making several ineffectual efforts to speak, was unable to do so. "There was nothing so very eccentric about my late father's conduct at any time that I should have suspected him of disinheriting his family. I had always understood from my mother that he intended her to have all the property which he had in the funds, in public companies and in banks. Miss Garraway, I may explain, gentlemen, for your enlightenment, is a farmer's daughter of some accomplishments, who has fulfilled the post, for about a year, of governess to the Ladies Gwendoline and Selina, my sisters, and how she could have established a claim of such magnitude upon the earl's gratitude as to induce him to leave her not less than a quarter of a million of money, I, for one, am wholly at a loss to imagine."

"It is not for me, my lord, to speculate as to the motives by which the testator was actuated," said Mr. Norton. "I have done my duty, so far, in reading the will, which is here for any one to examine who likes. If it is not agreeable to the assembled company to have Miss Garraway here, I will communicate with her in writing, if some one will favor me with her present address."

"The person of whom you speak is, I am sorry to say, an inmate of this house," cried the countess, so far forgetting herself as to betray the anger which was consuming her. "If you ring the bell a servant will take any message you like to send her. I shall not, however, be here to receive her, for I am not inclined to submit to the provisions of such an iniquitous will—for I will call it so—and I enter my protest against it without a moment's delay."

With this the countess left the room with rather more haste than dignity. Lord Mayland remained. He was almost as perturbed as his mother. The relatives crowded around him and oppressed him with their sympathy. They had nothing to thank the late earl for, as he had left them nothing, and although they would not abuse him they abused his will, which came to nearly the same thing.

Mr. Norton wished to pay court to the new star and he rang the bell, telling the footman, who answered it, to be good enough to summon Miss Garraway to the library, where her presence was required on important business. The man was not gone long. He came back with a polite message from Amanda to the effect that she had a bad headache and would feel thankful to be excused.

"It is evident," said Mr. Norton, "that she is ignorant of the late earl's munificent bequest, for it is not in human nature to turn a deaf ear to good news and to refuse to hear what we anticipate confirmed," adding, to the domestic, "tell Miss Garraway, if you please, that her presence is indispensable and that she cannot be excused unless she is really too ill to leave her room."

The second application brought Amanda, as she intended it should. Her refusal at first was only done to throw dust in the eyes of those most interested in her good fortune, and to make them believe that she knew nothing whatever of the provisions of the earl's will.

She looked pale, but was apparently unconcerned as she entered the library and stood near the door, while Mr. Norton addressed her.

"It is my pleasing duty to inform you," he said, "that the Earl of Montargis has left you the entirety of his personal property. The amount I am unable to ascertain at present. Yours is the only name mentioned in the will, with the exception of the two daughters of the testator, to whom you are to pay a thousand a year each until they are married, and there is a previous clause which leaves it optional to you to reward or pension old servants of the household. Miss Garraway, I congratulate you upon your good fortune."

"You will excuse me, sir," Amanda answered, sinking into a chair, being somewhat overcome, "this news is totally unexpected by me. It is true that the Earl of Montargis intimated on more than one occasion that he should not forget what he was pleased to call my unremitting kindness towards him during his illness, but I did not anticipate such munificence. Indeed, I do not know whether it would be right of me to accept so much property."

"If the property is legally yours, which is a question yet to be decided," exclaimed Lord Mayland, with an intonation of malignity which did not escape Amanda, "you need not have any pretended scruples about taking it, as I am the possessor of the real estate, and my mother and sisters will always find that home with me which this unnatural will seeks to deprive them of."

"Really, my lord, if you will pardon me, I will say, although I do not want by any means to hazard a definite opinion, that the young lady is not to blame in any way for having money left her, and——"

His lordship cut Mr. Norton short, saying:—

"The young lady, as you call her, is a farmer's daughter; I have no doubt a very exemplary person in her proper sphere, but I humbly submit that she is not the one whose name ought to have figured conspicuously in my father's will. The affair at present is a mystery to me, but I shall, in conjunction with my mother, leave no stone unturned to upset the will in the Court of Probate."

"At all events, my lord, it does not seem to me that you can allege undue influence or prove a ——"

"That will do, sir," interrupted his lordship, waving his hand impatiently. "I'll hear no more. You have done what you were employed to do, and when I want any further assistance from you I will give you due notice."

An angry retort was on the solicitor's lips, but he was too much master of himself to give it utterance, and with a dignified bow he allowed his lordship to pass him on his way to the door.

Amanda was in the direct path, and, when Lord Mayland neared her, she said, in a low tone of voice, which could only be heard by himself, but which, nevertheless, caused him to stop and listen:—

"I am sorry that I should have incurred your resentment because I am the recipient of your father's bounty, and you will forgive me, I hope, for saying that it is wrong of you to treat me so slightingly. Perhaps it is in my power to give you the completion of the story which the Earl of Montargis died in telling you."

"What do you mean?" he cried, while the perspiration stood in beads upon his forehead, and he trembled so violently that he was forced to lean one hand on the back of a chair for support.

"I shall say no more at present," she answered. "I only throw out a hint that I may have been more in the confidence of the earl than you imagine, and the tenure of the position on which you congratulate yourself and on which your mother and sisters are, you say, to depend in future, may rest with you. Ask me no questions now, for I shall refuse to answer them, and if I am not treated with more consideration by you and the members of your family you will find me an enemy whom it were worth your while to conciliate."

Lord Mayland looked like a ghost. This was a new trouble which he had not anticipated, and he cast a look upon her, half angry, half imploring, which she returned with a smile so sweet as to half disarm his suspicions.

She had something more than a passing admiration for this handsome young nobleman, and she wished him to know that she entertained a predilection for him. He went away to join his mother, feeling ill at ease and wondering what new troubles fate had in store for him.

The last shot of Amanda was a masterstroke of policy. That she knew something he could not doubt, though to what extent she was in the confidence of his father was a matter of conjecture. If he cared for her sufficiently to leave her the bulk of his property, it was not improbable that he had told her all concerning this mysterious heir, whom he had kept out of the way, but who still lived. Lord Mayland forbore to tell his mother of this new source of grief and trouble. He kept it to himself and nursed it to his own discomfort. It deprived him of rest by day and sleep by night. A storm-cloud hung over him. When it would burst he could not tell, but he felt that he was deplorably at its mercy.

Amanda went back to her private apartments, her heart swelling with the proud consciousness of victory so far, resolving that she would, on the following day, pay a visit to Mr. Norton, to whom she was not a stranger, as she had met him once or twice at the park. The first thing that met her gaze on entering her little sitting-room was a letter from the countess. One glance at the handwriting and the coronet on the envelope satisfied her of that fact, and she hastily tore it open, reading the following curt communication:—

"The Countess of Montargis presents her compliments to Miss Garraway and will thank her to quit her house at her earliest possible convenience. If Miss Garraway will be good enough to send her bill for what salary may be due to her, as well as her claim for a want of notice, the Countess of Montargis will return her a check for the amount by post."

"As I expected," muttered Amanda. "She might have spared me the indignity contained in the latter part of her letter, though it only shows how much she feels the deprivation of the property which she expected would be hers. However, I can well afford to laugh at such petty spite, for they seem to have no chance of disputing my right to the money. If there had been any legal flaw, which my ignorance of law led me to fear, they would have been informed of it ere now by Mr. Norton, who did not seem to take their part at all. I shall go to-morrow morning. It does not suit me to go to-night, and they cannot, with decency, turn me out at a moment's notice. The fact is, I do not know where to go to without reflection. I have done with my family, and, though I may provide for my father in a handsome manner, my career is distinct from him, and I could not think either of living with him, or having him to live with me."

She had scarcely brought her reflections to a close when there was a knock at the door. Looking at her watch she found it was just five o'clock; that was the time old Blarrid had appointed for the interview she sought, and Amanda, who, in the excitement of other things, had forgotten all about it, turned pale as she said, in a voice that shook in spite of her habitual self command:—

"Come in!"

The door opened and old Blarrid entered

CHAPTER XV.

Aye, free, aff han' your story tell
When wi' a bosom crony;
But still keep something to yoursel
Ye scarcely tell to ony.
Conceal yourself as weel's ye can
Frae critical dissection;
But keek through every other man
Wi' sharpen'd sly inspection.—BURNS.

Oh, wad some power the gifte gie us
To see ourscls as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
And foolish notion:
What airs in dress an' gait wad lea'e us,
And ev'n devotion!—IBID

Without a word of apology the old woman sat herself down by the fire, and, making some remarks about the coldness of the weather, stirred the coals together, adding:—

"You're comfortable up here, but you reckon upon being more so when you come into your property. It is a fine thing to have money and we shall not have to do any more work while we live."

"We!" echoed Amanda, with a strange, scared look. "What do you mean by that? I was not aware that the earl had left you anything, nurse. If he has I am very glad, because I think you deserved it."

"Quite as much as you did. There is no doubt about that," rejoined old Blarrid. "But it is as well that we should understand one another at once. You managed the matter of the will very cleverly; but you did not calculate upon one thing and that was the chance of my being awake."

"But you were asleep in the chair," cried Amanda, aghast. "I am positive that you were fast asleep, as I brushed by you and you did not move."

"No, I wasn't asleep!" retorted the old woman, snappishly. "I have been a nurse too long to go to sleep. The least word or sound wakes me, and when I heard my lord speak to you I kept my ears open; yes, and I kept my eyes open while you were writing at the table close to me. The earl told you that he meant to leave his money to his wife, and instead of putting the name of Henrietta, Countess of Montargis, as I heard him tell you, I saw you put your own in, and now it's all over the house that you are the heiress, for Mrs. Barton was listening at the library door and overheard everything. It was not my plan to say anything when the countess sent for me this morning. I could not make her my slave, but I can you. If I had told her everything she might have given me twenty pounds, or she might not, while by holding my tongue I can get twenty thousand pounds out of you for the mere asking."

When she finished this speech old Blarrid got up, and, opening the door, looked out to see if any one was within earshot, and, finding that the passage outside was deserted, she closed the door again and resumed her position by the fire, watching with lynx-eyed curiosity the effect of her announcement on Amanda, who cowered before her, half terrified. It was frightful to her to have had this woman as a spy upon her actions, and she felt powerless, because she knew not what answer to make her.

"You won't speak?" continued Blarrid. "Very well. Keep on listening to me. I like to hear myself talk when I've anything to say which pleases me, and it does please me to have got the whip hand of you, who thought yourself so clever. Well, you were clever, I won't deny that. It was a good idea to put your name in the will instead of Henrietta, Countess of Montargis, and you'll get the money. I don't see anything to prevent you, unless it is your quarreling with me. I could tumble your fortunes about your head like a house of cards, but I don't mean to do it if you are fair with me and do as I tell you."

Amanda saw that it was useless to contradict the old creature. She had, indeed, watched her only too well, and it was impossible to deny that she was correctly informed. A forgery had been committed and Blarrid knew it. So, rousing herself from the apathetic state into which she had fallen, Amanda replied:—

"What is your proposal? I do not suppose you have come here without an object."

"Certainly not," answered old Blarrid. "I mean to support you and you must support me. That's a joke. Excuse my laughing, but I'm in such a good humor with everybody and everything that I can't help it. I always laugh when I'm pleased. I don't expect you will have much difficulty in getting the money, for it is as clear as daylight that it is yours. Now, I'll tell you what you must do. There is a country house to let near Nunnington. Take it. We'll live there, you and I. I'll be your housekeeper and have all my comforts and do nothing for them. I don't want much money, because I should not know what to do with it if I had. I've never been used to it, but I like my comforts and I hate work. You treat me well and I'll keep the secret; disobey or offend me and I'll go to those who'll treat me better and punish you."

The position which Amanda had, at present, was so insecure that she could not afford to defy old Blarrid, though her heart was filled with a fierce hatred against her, and she felt that she could see any one kill her without compunction, or even perform the office of executioner upon her herself. She deemed it prudent to comply with all demands which might be made upon her, for it was better to have the money and the maintenance of Blarrid than not to have it at all. So, clenching her hatred and resentment, she said:—

"I will do all you ask, but you must not make your terms too onerous. You shall have your comforts, as you call them, and what money you require, but you must leave me at liberty to act as I please, for I cannot be always shut up in a lonely country house with you as my sole companion."

"That depends upon circumstances," rejoined the old woman. "I shall make no terms at present. Tell me when you intend to go, for I don't suppose you intend to stay here, or will be allowed to for the matter of that, after what has occurred. I know if I was the countess I'd have you out in double quick time."

Amanda admitted that she did not know where to go for the following week or two, and the nurse suggested that she would find a home in the cottage at Fonthills.

"It is not much of a place!" she exclaimed, "and I can't say that you will find it very comfortable; still it is a home and I should like to have you near me. I can't afford, as I may say, to let you out of my sight; you might, like Lord Lovel in the song, 'Be off, strange countries for to see!'"

And the old woman laughed at her own wit, finding no response in Amanda, who was grave even to the verge of despair. She made no opposition to Blarrid's plan, however, and agreed to go to the cottage in the village on the following morning, and this being settled, the old crony left her to herself. Her reflections were not of a pleasant nature, and the money she had robbed others of did not appear of so golden a hue now that she had another to share it with her. There was no denying that she was in Blarrid's power, and she set her brains to work to devise some means by which she could escape from the hateful thraldom.

It had been a favorite scheme of hers, ever since she entered the household of the Earl and Countess of Montargis, to acquire some power over Lord Mayland which would make him glad to marry her, and she now thought that if she gained possession of the secret which the earl had so nearly communicated to his son, she would be able to tell him that, unless he made her his wife, she would rob him of his title and give it, with the estates, to the rightful heir, as she had robbed his mother of that which was intended for her.

While she ruminated she thought of the young man Maxwell, to whom she had seen the Earl of Montargis talking on the day which took her to Fonthills on the charitable expedition organized by the countess. It struck her forcibly that he was the person to whom the earl alluded, and that this neglected, intemperate young man, who had been in a lunatic asylum, was the heir to the title and estates, and no other than Noel, the son of Stanley Mayland, brother to the late earl. She had no rest, after having conceived this idea, until she could test its truth, and her desire to do so reconciled her to going to Blarrid's cottage, which, she ascertained, was not far from Betty Nason's, in whose house Maxwell lived, or did live, when she last heard of him.

Early in the morning her trunks were packed, and she was about to descend to the breakfast-room, as usual, when Mrs. Barton, the housekeeper, who was thoroughly devoted to the countess, and therefore an enemy of Amanda's, made her appearance, saying, with a spiteful ness which showed that she took a pleasure in being the bearer of a disagreeable message:—

"Your breakfast will be up directly, miss, as my lady says you're to have it in your own room, and not with the family, as you've been accustomed to; and if you please, miss, you need not trouble yourself to say good-bye, or to go through the ceremony of leave-taking, as it is perfectly unnecessary, it being impossible that the family can have any further intercourse with you under the circumstances."

"Thank you, Mrs. Barton; I shall not breakfast here," replied Amanda, calmly. "Be good enough to tell the countess that I am no more desirous of being on friendly terms than she is, though I can forgive her for feeling annoyed at the marked preference the late earl showed me. I am going to stay in the village for a short time, until I can settle my plans and make arrangements. Lady Montargis will hear from me before long. My luggage is ready, and, as I do not wish to put any member of her ladyship's household to any trouble, I will send a cart for my things. Perhaps you do not know, Mrs. Barton," she added, with a sarcastic smile, "that the earl has not left any legacies to the household, but that it is in my discretion to reward any one whom I may consider fit. You have just made yourself so amiable that I shall certainly not forget you."

Mrs. Barton looked very blank at this announcement and said:—

"I'm sure I beg your pardon, miss, if I have offended you by bringing the message with which I was entrusted by the countess, whom, of course, I look upon as my mistress."

"I did not say you had offended me, but I am not in the habit of allowing myself to be treated with indignity by anybody without showing resentment when the opportunity and the time for doing so comes."

"Oh! very well," retorted Mrs. Barton, tossing her head. "If it comes to that, I'm independent of you, or anything you can do for me. Pride will have a fall, and perhaps you have'nt got your money yet. 'There's many a slip,' as the proverb says, and I don't believe Heaven will allow my lady to be robbed of her rights for long. Good morning, miss, and much good may your fortune do you!"

Turning her back upon her as if she had not heard her impertinence, Amanda took no further notice of the housekeeper, who flounced from the room in a manner intended to convey supreme contempt and disdain, but which was quite lost upon her whom it was intended to insult, as she was absorbed with calculations and speculations of a far more important nature than the slight which Mrs. Barton put upon her.

The day following the funeral was bright and clear. A strong north-west wind had set in, drying up the mud and slush and changing the aspect of the weather altogether, justifying its proverbial fickleness in that changeable climate; and Amanda found the walk to the village pleasant, and by no means tiresome or difficult.

Old Blarrid lived in the sort of thatched cottage which is common enough in England. It had two rooms above and as many below, with a kitchen and a wash house built out. The furniture was solid and made for wear and tear, if cheap and lacking any pretensions to the beautiful. It presented a strange contrast to the gay appearance which Montargis House usually wore. Plain wooden chairs took the place of white and gold, of satin, walnut and rose woods; but Amanda thought not of these things. She had commenced an ambitious and adventurous career, and knew not when it might end or what would be the result. Henceforth her mind was to be a stranger to peace and quietness, and she was to be the victim of unrest.

In the afternoon her messenger, a man who sold coals and wood in the village, and who had lent her his cart on hire, returned from the House, as it was called, with her luggage, which consisted of only two trunks, covered, as is usual with ladies' boxes, with canvas and a variety of smaller articles, such as bandboxes and parcels, with old Blarrid perched upon one of the trunks, looking like a witch as she placed her elbows on her knees and supported her head with her arms.

Amanda suggested that the luggage should be left down stairs, as she could take out what she wanted and it would only be unnecessary trouble to carry them up stairs, as she did not intend to stay long, but this Blarrid cut short by saying "they should go when she liked, and she'd have no interference with her arrangements."

With a sigh of disgust Amanda turned away and took no further interest in the matter until she was asked for money to pay the expense of transit, which she gave to the nurse. After that old Blarrid went up stairs and Amanda sat by the fire peering into the mazy fretwork of the brightly glowing coals until the shadows encompassed her and danced fantastic measures on the neatly sanded floor. The flames played wildly with one another, and the shadows, taking their inspiration from their strange flickering, executed the crookedest gyrations, until Amanda felt dizzy in watching them.

Wondering where old Blarrid could be, and what she could find to occupy her time and attention, she went up-stairs, and, seeing a light in a room, the door of which was open, she passed in and beheld the nurse, much to her surprise, engaged in examining the contents of her boxes. By some means or other she had got possession of her keys and was gratifying her curiosity at the expense of the order and neatness that characterized it before she laid her sacrilegious hands upon dresses, shawls and the wardrobe generally. She was not in the least disconcerted at Amanda's appearance and exclaimed:—

"I like looking over people's things and there's a lot here will do for me. I'm putting them on one side. Yours you can arrange afterwards as you like. There's this brown silk," she continued, holding up a handsome dress. "It will do for me fine, and if I go to church in it I shall say my new lodger gave it me, and all the parish will go mad with envy. There's a hat, too, with a feather. I don't know how I should look in a hat, but I'll try it on presently before the glass. I've known some old women looking wonderfully well in a hat and feather, though it is the fashion for younger ones to wear them. I see a nice shawl, an Ingy shawl. I'll have that. Gloves ain't no sort of use to me and your boots won't fit. Oh, I do love routing about!"

Amanda was too disquieted to say anything by way of remonstrance, knowing that if she did so she would be met by the old woman's threats. So she pressed down her rising indignation and went down stairs again, half choked with the anger she could give no vent to.

The front door was unlatched, and she pushed it open, thinking that the fresh air might do her good. The shadows of night were falling, and lights glimmered in most of the windows of the old fashioned cottages in the village. The cold air, the severity of which threatened a frost, had driven the children who usually disported themselves in the gutters to seek a refuge from its inclemency by the paternal fireside, and only a few toil-weary laborers were to be seen wending their way home after the completion of the day's work.

There was one exception, however; for a man of gentlemanly appearance stepped in front of Amanda, who was dimly visible in the shadow of the doorway, and exclaimed:—

"Can you kindly inform me if a nurse named Blarrid lives here, and, if so, whether she has a young lady from Montargis Park staying here with her?"

Amanda recognized the voice of Lord Mayland and her heart palpitated with joy. He had sought her and proved thereby that the words she had hastily uttered the day before in the library had hit their mark. He was afraid of her. It was easy to see that he could know no peace until he understood from her own lips the extent of her knowledge, and she replied:—

"I am Miss Garraway, and I presume you are Lord Mayland. If so, I can guess the cause of your visit. You wish to have some private conversation with me. If you will wait I can put on my bonnet and shawl and walk a little way down the village. It will be best not to ask you inside, as we may be overheard."

"Thank you. As you please," he answered.

And while he paced moodily up and down in front of the cottage, Amanda hastily attired herself and went out without saying one word to old Blarrid, who already knew more than enough for Amanda's peace of mind. When Amanda's delicate form was by his side his lordship said:—

"I am induced to think that you must, as you assert, have been more in the confidence of the earl, my father, than any of us supposed, and I would rather be considered a friend than an enemy by you, though I cannot induce my mother to take the same view of the matter."

"It grieves me, my lord," replied Amanda, "to hear you talk of hostility. Why should we not be friends? It was the earl's wish that the most cordial relations should always exist between you and myself. I fear that you will think me forward and unmaidenly if I repeat his words to me. They were uttered as a sort of command, which I was to give you if he were too ill to let them come with additional force from his own lips."

"Pray tell me," said Lord Mayland. "I will not think harshly of you nor will I call you unmaidenly."

"On that understanding you shall hear what the Earl of Montargis' wishes were," returned Amanda, "though I could have desired to be spared the task. He entrusted me with the secret that weighed down his life, and he left me his fortune always hoping that an alliance might be cemented between you and me. 'Let Mayland marry you,' he said, 'and the money and the secret will both remain in the family. It is my hope that my son will do this, because I am satisfied that you are a woman calculated to make him happy and to assist him by judicious advice when the occasion calls for it.' This and much more the earl said to me. But you will pardon me, I am sure, for not dwelling any longer upon the subject. I have given you the sum and substance of his wishes. It is for you to think whether you can obey your father and for me to consider if my heart will let me help you in the endeavor. Nothing on earth, my lord, could have induced me to say what I have just uttered but a belief that the request of the dying man is sacred and that I should be guilty almost of a crime if I kept silence."

Lord Mayland halted and cast his eyes on the ground. This communication evidently took him by surprise. Amanda tried to peer into his face through the darkness, but she could see nothing more than the massive outline of his handsome countenance, which was as impassive as the sphynx.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE WALLACE SISTERS, Burlesque Actresses.

For Biographical Sketch see Page 365.

AN M. D'S. DIAGNOSTICATION.—Indianapolis has a venerable bachelor physician of the age of seventy-three, who for the past twenty years has not slept in a bed nor taken his meals at regular hours. He has but one regular habit, that of drinking about a quart of the best Rhine wine daily. When disposed to eat, he does so, and when night comes he rests in a large arm chair, taking naps of about an hour's duration each, and keeping the gas ignited in his chamber for the enjoyment of reading when he awakes.

A SOCIAL PLEA.—A medical gentleman (Dr. Andrew Combe) states that the meals which are eaten in company are always better digested than those which are taken in solitude; and he holds also that a father in fondling his children is actually benefiting his own health. Kindly affections kept in daily exercise are as essential to a sound condition of the human frame as moderate intellectual and bodily labor.

"NEVER MIND."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

What's the use of always grumbling
At your lot among mankind?
'Twill do no good, nor help the matter
Do your best—"never mind."

What if dire and fell misfortune
'Neath her heel attempts to grind
All your hopes and aspirations?
Do not worry—"never mind."

What if friends should prove unfaithful,
And act heartless and unkind?
They're not worth a moment's sorrow—
Let them go—"never mind."

What if cruel words be spoken
By those we always thought most kind?
You cannot help it by your worrying,
So cheer up—"never mind."

Why seek to bring to light the past?
Let it rest, far, far behind;
Bravely face life's dubious battle—
Cheer ye up—"never mind."

The silver lining to your cloud—
If you'll only be resigned—
Will soon appear in shining glory;
Look up—"never mind."

Hard luck may cling, gloom may gather,
And your heart no comfort find;
Yet He above will not forsake you.
He will cheer you—"never mind."

J. T. F. R.

GETTING A MORAL CHARACTER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE JUVENILE.

Prominent among the young men who flourished years ago in that quarter of the city called the "Village," was one whom we shall take the liberty of designating as Ned Smith; no relation, however, to the venerable ex-Alderman Isaac H. Smith, that respectable and facetious representative of the Old Ninth, flourishing as lord and master of Kentucky Hall, in that ancient and aristocratic part of the town. No, Ned was a horse of a totally different color, being the son of the worthy Deacon Smith, who was admitted as among one of the most pious and exemplary ornaments of a leading congregation amid a community with whom piety and class leading is held as the chief among cardinal virtues. But Ned in no manner inherited these characteristics of a worthy sire; on the contrary, he was universally known as a hard case, preferring the society of engine runners to that of the elect of the church, while wasting precious hours in experimenting upon billiard balls which might have been more assiduously employed in experience of religion.

Ned was a fast man in all things, and although the deacon, who originally designed him for a minister of the gospel, expended large sums in bestowing upon him a classical education, in the constant hope of tempering his wildness, his fastness grew upon him until it attained the proportion of a chronic complaint. But it was particularly with the fair sex that Ned's malady more decidedly showed itself, and hence his very name became a terror with the steady matrons of the Village, who repeatedly rebuked their daughters and female relations with being even seen in casual conversation with that terrible young fellow. Yet, as the fair sex, like porcine quadrupeds, appear addicted to observance of the rule of contraries, the more the wives and maidens of a mature age keep aloof from the contagion of Ned's company the more zealously and devotedly did those of more tender years court his society, to the great chagrin of their more sedate neighbors and the sore discomfort of the church elders, who, having prayed for Ned's conversion daily and weekly for a couple of protracted seasons, finally gave him up in disgust as an object past reach of prayer, even of the most exalted and prolongated nature.

Ned's father once or twice enjoined the acme of mortal bliss when his son, on two separate occasions, not only became keenly alive to the wickedness of his ways, but actually avowed his intentions of entering into the bosom of the fold. But it chanced that each of these manifestations of a change in the tenor of his life occurred at periods when Ned was, popularly speaking, "flat broke," and his probation was invariably accompanied by demands upon his father's plethoric purse, the strings of which were no sooner unloosened, than the contents of filthy lucre in the pocket of the young postulant wrought as sudden an apostacy from the faith as to place his soul far beyond the pale of Christian communion.

Once at love feasts Ned amazed the old gentleman and the entire body of the auditory by a sudden conversion, during which he volunteered his experience, during relation of which he brought tears to the eyes of the saintly fair ones and blushes to the cheeks of rosy faced penitents, by exhibiting a self-executed daguerreotype of his innate depravity. By the way of encouraging his reformation, Deacon Smith advanced his repentant son a handsome sum of money to commence life anew, which he thought might be devoted on week days to the sale of groceries at retail. But alas! the joy of the house was soon turned into mourning, for, after a week or two of futile endeavors at "first works," Ned deserted his place behind the counter to reappear behind the tail of a fast horse, with which he desecrated the Lord's, and every other day, amid the society of other young men, like him, appertaining to a wicked and perverse generation.

Then again, when the horse had performed the suicidal operation of rolling off his own head, and the wagon disappeared to liquidate a tailor's bill, Ned as suddenly assumed a position upon the sinners' seat, during the fever of an exciting revival, and appeased the wrath of the kind hearted Deacon by a frank avowal of his numerous backslidings and transgressions, to such a degree that the good old parent was induced to overlook his prior monetary derelictions, and to entrust him with a further financial advance, in the hope of keeping him steadfast in the right direction. But, as Sancho Panza truly observes, that which is bred in the bone will not come out through the skin, for Ned, in excess of fraternal commiseration, was detected in administering to the financial and worldly support of a very lovely communicant, a dashing milliner, who chanced to fall from grace and virtue simultaneously, and, as the tongue of scandal alleged, solely at Ned's instigation.

This final dereliction closed the clerical career of the Deacon's renegade son, who ventured not to approach the portico of the meeting house until he, in common with many youths of the Village, became afflicted with the all prevailing epidemic of emigration to the newly discovered fields of California. Ned was not exempt with the fever badly, and so for a third time he experienced religion upon so stupendous a scale that he was convinced that the El Dorado presented a fine field for missionary labor, which he would doubtlessly prosecute in those lawless regions with the zeal and fidelity of a new convert. Indeed, he confidentially informed the pious Deacon that he had received a sort of semi-official revelation to that effect. The old gentleman, believing with Rory O'Moore, as to luck in odd numbers, received this third protestation of reformation with all graciousness, and to wean him from possibility of again relapsing within the wiles of Delilah, cheerfully supplied the means for setting his pretended mission into action.

Away among the adventurers of the Pacific coast Ned Smith, following the example of his associates, devoted himself to the work of money making with such assiduity and success that, ere the lapse of a few years, he was enabled to return to his father's home, possessed of a goodly share of the world's wealth, to the great astonishment of his former neighbors, who had ventured upon a prophetic expression in opinion as to his mortal end being destined to terminate at the end of a rope. "My son," quoth the Deacon, who was delighted to find his hopeful returning to him the reverse of the Scriptural prodigal, "the Lord has favored you—you have money, you have health, there is only one thing you want."

"And what is that?" inquired Ned, in an off-hand style.

"You want, my son, a moral character," quoth the Deacon.

"That's so, governor, but how in thunder am I to get one?"

"Easy enough," responded his doting parent; "you should join some respectable society—the church for instance."

"I might as well join that as anything else," rejoined Ned, "and as you are in the concern you can propose me."

The worthy deacon was rejoiced at heart, and anxiously proposed Ned as a candidate for church membership.

The other elders, remembering hopeful's manifold backslidings, however, obstinately opposed his re-entry into the fold, and demanded some sign of repentance before he could be received in communion. Ned discovered the objection, and, ascertaining that there was a mortgage upon the church, offered to pay it off as a token of grace. Notwithstanding this liberal proposition, the leaders hesitated and procrastinated, until finally, as the mortgagee threatened to foreclose, they found themselves compelled, unwillingly, to elect the new associate.

"My son," said the Deacon, joyfully, "the Lord's work is done; they have concluded to let you have church membership."

"Much obliged to you and them, but, fact is, it is too late."

"Too late!" groaned the Deacon; "have you denied the religion of your fathers, and gone back to the ways of sin."

"Not by a long shot, governor," replied the wealthy son. "You said I wanted a moral character, and to get one suggested my joining some respectable society. You preferred the church, and I was willing to go in, but the members dilly dallied so long about letting me in that I have, in the mean while, joined another concern."

"You have gone from the ways of the Lord, my poor son," interrupted the old gentleman, with tears in his eyes.

"Oh Lor', no!" responded Ned, "I've joined the Fire Department."

DRUNKENNESS.—It were better for a man to be subject to any vice, than to drunkenness; for all other vanishes and sins are recovered, but the drunkard will never shake off the delight of beastliness; for the longer it possesseth a man, the more he will delight in it, and the older he groweth, the more he will be subject to it; for it dulleth the spirits, and destroyeth the body, as ivy doth the old tree; or as the worm that engendereth in the kernel of the nut.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1870.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Nos 88 and 90 Centre st., corner of Leonard.
Box 3,580 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

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ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

GRAND RAPIDS.—1. Tass Parker, of West Bromwich, was born April 10, 1811. He beat Harry Preston, Tom Brinton, Brassey and Con Parker, was beaten by Hammer Lane (twice), and the Tipton Slasher (twice), fought draws with the Slasher and Burton, and received forfeit from Bendigo. 2. Dutch Sam was born in Petticoat lane, Whitechapel, London, Eng., April 4, 1775. He beat Baker, Shipley, Caleb Baldwin, Britton, Tom Belcher (twice), Cropley, Ben and Medley, was beaten by Brown and Noworthy, and died July 3, 1816.

VAL, Brooklyn.—1. In throwing rafles there is no count until two or three of a kind are thrown. If two of a kind are thrown, then the aggregate number of spots on the three dice are counted, and the highest total of such throws is the winner. Three of a kind beat the highest throw of two of a kind, i. e., three aces, three deuces, etc., beat two sixes and five. Three sixes is the highest threw on the dice. 2. Two aces and a deuce count four. 3. Yes.

SONG AND DANCE, Boston.—J. B. Murphy wrote "Nicodemus Johnson," first as an end song, but it was not popular. Jerry Sullivan, the tenor singer, now gays it was Charley Pennyngli, in 1861, and, with the aid of Fred. Buckley, Charley brought it out in Boston, in 1861, at the Summer street Opera House, and ran it for ten months as a song and dance, making a big hit with it, with the Morris Brothers.

SANDY HOLLOW, New Haven, Ct.—1. Bill Poole was born in Sussex Co., N. J., in April, 1825, stood 5ft 9½in., and weighed 157lbs. 2. Morrissey stands 5ft 11¾in., and weighed, in condition, 175lbs. 3. Bradley and Lamb fought at Point Abino, Canada, in 1857, 152 rounds being contested in 2 hours 58 minutes. We cannot give you the number of knock-downs, as the published reports omitted to state them.

PRINT VON MACINNIS, Troy.—1. Craver, Fisher, McAtee, Ward, M. King, Bonker, S. King, Abrams and Flynn. 2. He is one of our best catchers. 3. There is no blank card in legitimate euchre. 4. Yes. 5. Zettlich. It will require a good nine with practice. 6. He did not play with the "Red Stockings," but did play with the Buckeye Club, of Cincinnati. 8. Bearman and S. King will be. 9. Mart. King.

GALLANT.—1. Forty dollars a week. 2. One hundred dollars a week. 3. Hughey Dougherty. 4. Hogan and Hughes are very good, so are Delehanty and Hengler. 5. From thirty to fifty dollars a week. 6. For a treasurer about twenty dollars a week and traveling expenses. 7. At Tony Pastor's Opera House. 8. It will not be played there again this season.

STAGE STRUCK, New Orleans.—The company of the Varieties Theatre, your city, who were known as the "Cocktail Guards," in January, 1861, were John E. Owens, George Jordan, Joe Smith, E. Fenton, A. H. Davenport, T. B. MacDonough, M. W. Leffingwell, W. H. Leighton, W. B. Chippendale, Thomas Owens, W. H. Riley, W. A. Thomas, Fred Maeder, T. Davy and others.

C. S., Kenosha.—1. You will find the seating capacity of our city theatres in answer to another correspondent. 2. Congress Hall, Saratoga, is the name of a popular hotel there. We cannot inform you what the building, erected last summer, to be used as a dancing hall for the guests at the "Congress" will hold.

J. F. S.—Shell Theatre will seat 3,015; Bowery, 2,450; Academy of Music, 2,263; Niblo's Garden, 2,078; Tammany, 1,950; Grand Opera House, 1,883; Brooklyn, 1,748; Wallack's, 1,646; Olympic, 1,625; Wood's Museum, 1,339; Tony Pastor's, 1,194; Theatre Comique, 1,005; Circus, 1,062; French Theatre, 1,356.

J. E. M., New Iberia, La.—1. Fistiana is bound in cloth. You can procure a copy by forwarding $2 50 to Wm. Clark, in our city. 2. Do not know, as we haven't heard from either of them for some time. 3. E. D. Davis and Bill Young are both credited with running 100 yards in 9¾ seconds, in public.

A CLIPPER reader, Bedford, Ind.—John C Heenan appeared in a set-to with James Mace, at the Old Bowery Theatre, on the night of Feb. 11, and is now on a sparring tour. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. Ferguson, Brainard, Start, Wood, C. Smith, Geo. Wright, Chapman, M. King and McDonald. 5. Fisher.

FLIP FLAP, Philadelphia.—1. Lotta will soon visit your city. See our dramatic summary. 2. Billy is not the champion, nor was he at any time. 3. Mace and Heenan will visit your city early in March. 4. Pauline was born in England. 5. Of the ones you mention Leon is the best.

GREEN ROOKIES.—Union grounds, Williamsburgh. 2. C. Mills, Wolters, Allison, Hatfield, Nelson, E. Mills, Fianly, Eggler and Martin. 3. Can't say. 4. Ferguson. 5. They have not competed it. 6. Hedes, Atwater, McAtee, Wood, Flynn, Powers, Treacey, M. King and Gunby, etc. They have not decided yet.

W. O. B., Baltimore.—1. They are quite different in their line of business and are all first class performers. 2 We are not sufficiently posted as to Mr. Ford's business to tell you his engagements for months in advance. 3. The troupe will, in all probability, revisit your city soon.

J. S., Brooklyn.—The Auburn horse was by Champion, a horse owned at or near Auburn, in this state, where, we believe, he died. He was a horse of such a large disposition that he could hardly be approached to feed him. He certainly was never at Jamaica, L. I.

FRANK, Baltimore.—1. We cannot inform you when Lotta will visit your city. 2. The time for the match will no doubt be fixed this week. 3. He is a responsible person. Write him again; your first letter may have miscarried. 4. At Blackwell's Island.

QUININE.—Five traps are not invariably used in pigeon shooting. In H and T traps shooting the two traps are marked respectively H and T, and a coin is thrown up for choice; if the shooter calls Heads he shoots from the H trap.

MAY.—1. Alice is a native of England. We cannot inform you as to their present domestic difficulties. 2. Twenty-seven years of age. 3. Mary Devlin was Edwin Booth's first wife. 4. You can have the letter sent to our care, and when you see it advertised send for it.

LANGLEY, Boston.—1. It is reported that the lady is shortly to be married to a well known actor, which may be the cause of her having left the stage. 2. It could not have been the same lady, as she has been in this city for the past two weeks. 3. Cannot inform you.

ETHIOPIAN.—1. The young men you mention are all good dancers. 2. Pauline, as a general attraction, is the best, but as an end man Archy is the better of the two. 3. McAndrews and Howard are both good. 4. At 444 Broadway.

READMOND, St. Louis.—1. Louisa was born in Albany, N. Y., March 29th, 1836. Made her *debut* at the Pittsburgh Theatre in 1854. 2. We never heard that she was, at any time, engaged to be married to Billy.

NIG.—He is at present connected with the California Theatre, San Francisco. He is a son of Emily Mestayer Houpt, of Wallack's Theatre, this city, but he is professionally known as W. A. Mestayer.

M. J. L., Washington, D. C.—Betting on a certainty is all right, providing the bettor practices no fraud to make it so. Almost all who bet think they have a "sure thing," or they wouldn't invest in that way.

H. T. H., Newport, R. I.—1. Read Frank Converse's advertisement in another column. 2. A mere matter of opinion, there being so many of about an equal calibre. 3. Questions of a private nature are not within our range.

J. E. P., Wheeling, West Va.—It would be about 24 or 25 feet in length and would cost, built to order, from $4 50 to $5 per foot if copper fastened, or $3 per foot if iron fastened. We would advise you to procure a second hand boat, however.

INQUIRER, Boston.—1. Jennie was born in New York. 2. Married to W. B. Cavanagh. 3. Bertha is a New York lady and Frank Kerns is her husband. 4. Song and dance performers get from $20 to $75 a week.

DAISY.—1. Ten words constitute a line in an advertisement. 2. The one in the minstrel business is Walter Bray. 3. Harry is with Sharpley's Minstrels. 4. Ella La Rue is in California. 5. The Clipper is now in its seventeenth year.

W. P. P.—1. Frank Brower is one of the oldest minstrel performers living. 2. The oldest theatre at present standing in America and used as such now is the Walnut, Philadelphia. 3. Some receive good salaries, while others do not.

J. W. AND J. J., Lowell, Mass.—1. The quickest time in which a mile has been run by a man is 4m. 12sec., by Bill Lang, in England, but it was partly down hill. Lang and Richards ran a mile, level, in 4min. 17sec. 2. Sayers did not fight Goss.

DAN E., Chicago Ill.—You had better communicate with Allen, whose address is 417 Washington avenue, St. Louis. There's no use agitating the subject in a newspaper when there's such a slight prospect of its amounting to anything.

RAFFLE, Phila.—The judge was wrong. The two 39 throws are entitled to the fourth and fifth prizes, and they throw for the priority of choice. The 38 throw has no claim whatever for a prize.

J. S. L., Washington.—Her engagement was a successful one in California, but she did not receive one half of the gross receipts there, nor does she at scarcely any other theatre in this country.

E. T. M., Cincinnati.—1. They do intend making a tour of the States next season. 2. He was brought to this country by the troupe.

ENQUIRER.—1. E. Eddy was born in Troy, N. Y. 2. Connors and Bradley are two very good song and dance performers for their age. 3. Johnny has not arrived in this city yet.

L. C., Schoolcraft, Mich.—When the white ball jumps off the table it should be kept in hand until the player, whose ball it is, takes his next turn to play.

BILLIARDS, Nashville, Tenn.—It is impossible to settle such a question, because, as before stated, it depends altogether on the respective skill of the players.

CONSTANT READER, Cinn.—1. Allison or Ferguson; Brainard or Zettleh; Start, Wood, Smith, Geo. Wright, Chapman, Mart King and McDonald. 2. George Wright and Ferguson.

J. S. FIELD, Chicago, Ill.—1. He did play in that nine during the latter part of 1868. 2. As good as the best. 3. About as good. 4. Yes; experience and practice.

C. L. V.—Our time does not admit of making such calculations. Correspondents should not ask questions that, by simple arithmetic, they can or ought to answer themselves.

A. S. C.—1. It is not the belt for which Heenan and Sayers fought. 2. No. 3. He is so considered. 4. King was the winner of his last battle with Mace.

A CONSTANT READER, Catasauqua.—A billion is one thousand millions, or, according to the old English system of enumeration, one million of millions.

A. B., Boston Hotel, Boston.—"Three men are playing draw poker; A goes blind, B straddles A's blind; who has the last say?" ——B has.

R. S. T., Baltimore, Md.—Ed. Price's work, published by Dick & Fitzgerald, Ann street, this city, will give you the desired information.

J. R., Springfield, Mass.—The dealer is entitled to the last shuffle; the player at his right should cut, after which the cards should be dealt.

GUS, Meadville.—J. L. Gossin is at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y. Frank Gossin is traveling in the south with a dramatic company.

H. D. S., Newbern, N. C.—The allowance for difference in number of oars is eleven seconds per oar; no allowance is made on account of *length*, except in sailing craft.

A READER, St. Louis, Mo.—If wins, as A should have toed the first mark in behind the second, the measurement being the actual distance cleared

P. McW.—Mr. Williamson was the original Dick Swiveller in "Little Nell" when produced at Wallack's Theatre, and not Charles Fisher.

JOHNNY, Brownstown.—1. It was Wilkes Booth. 2. He was a tragedian. 3. The old Pittsburgh Theatre (at present standing) was opened Sept. 1, 1833.

SUBSCRIBER, Lost Creek.—Wm. Clark can furnish you with a copy of Fistiana, bound in cloth, for $2 50. Address him in care of this office.

AN OLD READER.—Sayers and Lanaham fought but once as opponents, the latter winning. Of course they had the "privilege of jumping around the ring."

W. F., Macon, Ga.—No chance just now, as the labor market in your specialty is overcrowded in New York and will be for some time, we are afraid.

AUCTION, Philadelphia.—C, having played low, goes out before B, who had the two points he gave for the pitch to make before C made his one point.

BROOKLYNITE.—1. From eight dollars a week upwards. 2. In the spring. 3. The writing is passable. 4. Depends upon where they are.

J. D., Boston, Mass.—1. Peter Crawley was born at Newington Green, Eng., Dec. 5, 1830. 2 Reardon was born in 1837, and his fighting weight in England was 147lbs.

H. A. F., Bangor, Mass.—1. Neither he nor any other man ever used clubs of that weight. 2. We cannot state positively, but judge the heaviest to be about 45lbs.

W. E. S., New Orleans.—1. Johnny may appear in your city before he returns to New York. 2. The Thompson Troupe re-visit your city, but not this season.

PORCUPINE CHICKEN.—1. He has not left them. 2. C. Mills, Walters, Allison, Hatfield, Nelson, E. Mills Fianly, Eggler and Martin.

CONNERSVILLE.—1. Arlington and Newcomb were in partnership in the Minstrel business. 2. It was between Newcomb and La Rue.

J. L. Mc. Williamsburg, L. I.—We have not had an opportunity to apply at the proper place for accurate information upon the subject, but will answer in our next.

J. L. M., Williamsburg, L. I.—There were never more than thirty-five electors in New York state. The present number is thirty-three.

PROVIDENCE.—1. The lady you mention has not been divorced, to the best of our belief. 2. Not being in the political arena we are unable to state. Write to some prominent politician.

CHICAGO.—1. Sam Sharpley and Lew Brunner are as good as could be found in the business. 2. Hughey Dougherty. 3. Billy Emerson.

BARRY, Phila.—A is bound to play his whole throw if he can do so.

CONSTANT READER, Paterson.—The parties must pay the cards out, and whoever had the cards and points at the finish of the deal wins the game.

RED STOCKING.—1. About the middle of March. 2. Generally. 3. As soon as they are selected. 4. Finely at first, but Charley Mills after. 5. Yes. 6. Have never heard of any.

INQUISITIVE, Chelsea.—Julia Gould has retired from the stage, and is at present residing on a farm at Kinmandy, Marion Co., Ill.

OLD SPRING.—The 43 throw has no claim to the second prize, which belongs to the 45, which loses the first prize in throwing off.

CENTRAL, Philadelphia.—Three deuces, one tray and an eight count 15 in cribbage, viz: 6 for 3 fifteens and 6 for pair royal.

CONSTANT READER, Bethlem, N. J.—Better than Wolters and equal to Brainard. 3. Zettlein or Brainard. 4. So they say.

L. S., Altoona, Pa.—1. Not likely. 2. Will answer next week—no time to search files now.

TOMMY DODD, Philadelphia.—The full pack includes all from seven up.

D. M., Oil City.—Write to Parker Brothers, 27 Beekman street, New York, and they will give you the desired information.

CHICAGO.—1. We know nothing about the private domestic relations of the gentleman. 2. He was the husband of Helen.

GUS BOLIVER, West Philadelphia, Pa.—If they can procure a suitable hall they will appear in your city during their tour.

J. D.—He is not the author of either of the songs. They were written and published in England some time ago.

H. C., Niles, Mich.—He is not the challenging party, and therefore a deposit is not necessary when there is none to cover.

C. J. T., Savannah, Ga.—"The Manly Art of Self Defence," published by Dick & Fitzgerald, Ann street, this city.

EXPERIMENT, Hanover, N. H.—A Whitehall boat, or, perhaps, a scow would be better, under the circumstances.

J. GARNEY, Oil City, Pa.—Mike McCoole was born at Ballabufay, County Donegal, Ireland. March 12, 1837.

FRED. S., Sioux City, Iowa.—Gunther's Hotel is located at 145 Bowery, between Grand and Broome street.

CONSTANT READER, Georgetown, D. C.—There were several regattas held there; which one do you mean?

A CONSTANT READER.—Wood and Sweasy are among the best second basemen, therefore A wins

teady way, but before half the game had been played t was evident he had lost much of his old dash and fire, although he at times came out with one of his well known hazards.

MONS. RUDOLPHE was in Omaha City a few days recently, *en route* to the Golden State. He has engaged to play a match game with John Coon, of that place, upon his return from Frisco.

AQUATICS.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

BROWN ACCEPTS COULTER'S TERMS FOR A RACE.

After consulting with his friends relative to the propositions contained in the card from Henry Coulter, which appeared in last week's issue, Walter Brown, champion, waited upon us on the 14th inst. and left for publication the communication which appears below, and from which it will be observed that he consents to make a match upon the terms mentioned by the representative of Pittsburgh. This is as we expected, and if nothing occurs hereafter to upset matters and create a breach in the negotiations, which we do not at all anticipate, we will soon—perhaps in our next issue—be enabled to lay before our readers the protocol, duly signed and made good by a sufficient deposit. As our readers remember, these men rowed before for the championship, thrown then winning the title, and a second contest between them would be productive of much excitement and have great effect in advancing boating interests. Therefore we trust that no impediment may be allowed to stand in the way of the match, but let Coulter send on a deposit and articles without delay. Read the following:—

NEW YORK, Feb 14, 1870.

FRANK QUEEN—DEAR SIR.—In looking over your issue of Feb. 12th, I see that Mr. Coulter has answered my card, but objects to the proposal I made in regard to the course for the race—a proposal which I considered perfectly fair. I wish to say now, however, that I am determined not to row at Pittsburgh again, as I do not wish to take my friends so far away from home a third time, and Mr. Coulter ought to know that it is not customary for a person holding the championship to go away from home and then pay his challenger's expenses for going but a trifling distance farther. Still, in order to prevent the affair falling through, I will give way and accommodate him on the terms he offers. I will row Mr. Coulter a five mile race, two and one-half miles to a stake-boat and return, for the sum of $1,000 a side; the race to take place on the Hudson river, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on the 29th day of June next; the race to be made play or pay, or a stipulation to be inserted in the articles for smooth water—whatever suits Coulter will not be objectionable to me. He can have either one or two stake-boats, whichever he chooses; if one, then we toss for choice of position half an hour before starting in the race; if two, I am to have the choice. I would be gratified if Mr. Coulter will as soon as this is received by him, draw up articles and forward them to me for signature in care of your office, at the same time sending to you $350 as a deposit, which I will immediately cover. As I am the challenged party, it is not my place, as you are aware, to put up a deposit first. Awaiting anxiously an early reply and articles, I am, yours truly,

WALTER BROWN, Champion of America.

A PLEASANT "TIN WEDDING."—On Thursday, the 10th inst., the veteran oarsman and ex-champion, Josh Ward, and Mrs. Ward, celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage, at Josh's hotel, the "Ward House," at Cornwall Landing, on the Hudson, when about 100 persons assembled to honor the occasion in a proper manner. Among the guests were Ald. B. Odell, Caleb Odell, William F. Edmonston, Thomas Hastings, W. F. Scott, Captain Buchanan, Hugh Maxon, and Ald. John Mullin, of Newburgh; Captain Edward Beverly, Professor George Price and wife, and many of his Cornwall neighbors. The Ward Brothers—John, James, Henry—better known as "Hank," the best "stroke" oarsman in the land; George, Ben, Gil and Ellis, which made the "tally" of the boys complete, with the exception of Charley, who is "away down South" for the winter. The brothers Edward and Charles Smith, of Carthage Landing, nephews of the Wards, and tip-top oarsmen; Captain Henry Lancaster, of Croton Point; Charles Overman, of Florida, and Charles McClelland, of City Island. Gotham was represented by Dick Risdon, William Hunter, Charles A. Peverelly, and a delegation of our various boat clubs. Many of the above were accompanied by their wives, and as good music was provided, dancing was indulged in with great zest until the "small hours" were well advanced. It was truly a festive night, and an occasion exceedingly complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Ward, who received many valuable and tasty presents. The material of these tokens was far from being confined to "tin," as many handsome souvenirs of sterling silver testified, practically of their friends' estimation and remembrance.

CHALLENGES TO BOATING CLUBS.—We are authorized by a gentleman of acknowledged responsibility and position, well known for his liberal patronage of aquatic sports, to issue the following series of rowing challenges on behalf of the Atalanta Boat Club, of this city; any or all of which, separately or collectively, are open to the acceptance of any of the clubs belonging to the Hudson River Boating Association:—

FIRST.—For a double scull race, three miles, for a prize of the value of $100; open to any club belonging to the association.

SECOND.—For a four oared shell race, three miles, for a prize of the value of $100; open to any club belonging to the association.

THIRD.—For a six oared shell race, three miles, for a prize of the value of $100; open to any club belonging to the association.

FOURTH.—For a six cared gig race, three miles, for a prize of the value of $100; open to any club belonging to the association.

The above races to be rowed on the regular association course on the Hudson river, opposite Elysian Fields, one mile and a half and return; to come off at a time hereafter agreed upon. These challenges are open to *bona fide* members of clubs belonging to the association at the date of this issue, and the notice of acceptance can be sent to the CLIPPER OFFICE.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO ONE OF THE KELLEY BROTHERS.—An accident, which terminated fatally, recently befel Frederick Kelley, a well known waterman and one of Harry Kelley's brothers. Deceased was engaged, between ten and eleven o'clock at night, with a companion in bringing a barge out of the Victoria Docks, on the Thames, and when half way between the docks and Bow Creek the barge ran foul of two others lying at anchor. The occupants of the barges being asleep in the cabins, Kelley jumped on board the nearest one to slack off the chain in order that his own might pass clear, and in regaining his own craft he missed his footing and fell between the two barges. He was known to be a good swimmer, but this did not avail him, as he was drawn under the craft and seen no more. The body was not recovered until Monday night, Jan. 24th, though the accident occurred three weeks previous. Kelley, who was well known to waterside *habitues* as having rowed a few matches and being a quiet, well behaved man, leaves a widow and four children.

PROPOSED MATCH BETWEEN KELLEY AND COOPER.—From the Newcastle (Eng.) *Chronicle* of Jan. 24th, we extract the following:—"There is at present under consideration amongst the parties interested, a skiff match for £200 between Henry Kelley, of Putney, the ex-champion, and Robert Cooper, of the Redheugh. An evening or two ago, Cooper, who is looking extremely muscular and in good condition, visited that well known rendezvous of aquatic men, James H. Baird's, the Star Hotel, Northumberland street, and after being 'chaffed' as to the decline of his sculling capabilities, was induced to throw down the gauntlet to Harry Kelley, of Putney, for a match on the Tyne, in best and best boats, from the High Level Bridge to the Scotswood Suspension Bridge, for £200. Mr. Baird, who is a well known friend of the ex-champion, at the moment declined the terms, but subsequently offered to match Kelley to row Cooper on the Thames, a proposition which did not suit the Redheugh sculler. Last night, Cooper again manifested a desire for the match he had suggested, and attended at the Star Hotel, but as Mr. Baird was engaged, and from home, nothing further was done relative to the proposed race."

SCULLERS' RACE ON THE THAMES.—On Jan. 22d, Chas. Burgoine and Richard Turk, both of Kingston, Eng., rowed a scullers' match, for £15 a side, from the top of the Water works at Ditton to the One Tree at Ham—about two miles and a half. A capital start was effected, and for a short distance they were level, but giving way to avoid a foul, Burgoine lost a bit, and Turk was enabled to secure a good lead, which he kept increasing to the foot of Messenger's Island, where he had taken Burgoine's water. The latter continued to row hard, spurted splendidly, and at one time made up more than a length of the distance between the boats, but Turk again drew away, and eventually won by between one and two lengths.

ELECTION.—At the third annual meeting of the McKay Boat Club, held at their Club Room, 110th street, East River, the following named officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Wm. Milliner; Vice President, James Shean; Treasurer, Samuel Schaffer; Secretary, J. W. Gubbins.

MANHATTAN YACHT CLUB.—A new club, bearing the above title, has been organized in this city, and have their club house at the foot of Ninety-eighth street, East river. Their officers are as follows:—Commodore, Jacob Varian; Vice-Commodore, Sampson M. Simpson; Secretary, Wm. S. Lockyer; Treasurer, Joshua M. Varian.

A NEW SHELL.—Thos. Fearon, of Yonkers, has finished a six-oared shell for the Yale crew, the dimensions of which are as follows:—Length, 50 feet, 6 inches; width, 19¼ inches; depth of cockpit, 12 inches.

SKATING.

PRINCE ARTHUR AT THE BOSTON RINK.—During his visit to Boston Prince Arthur paid a visit to the rink, which is thus spoken of by a correspondent of the *Daily Times*:—"After he entered the door was closed and none were admitted. The ice was in good condition and the Prince and his companions enjoyed the exercise immensely. There were no champion skatists present, although two ladies, who had been in the rink previous to the arrival of the party, traveled over the ice with unusual grace and freedom. The Prince, who has had some practice in Montreal in addition to that which he had in the old country, is very good, though it seems to me that he is yet inferior in power and skill to his companion, Lieutenant Pickard. After some hours on the ice the gentlemen retired.

THE OSWEGO AND BUFFALO RINKS.—"Crowley" writes to us from Oswego, under date of Feb. 12:—"Since my last we have had fine ice, in fact the best of the season. Johnny Powers, "Champion of the St. Lawrence," has just closed an engagement with us. Powers style is purely original, he executing his movements with a vim that takes with spectators and ensures him applause. The next professional will probably be Miss Tillie Leonard." From Buffalo we are informed that "the second masquerade of this season came off at the Buffalo rink on the 8th inst., and was largely attended by both masqueraders and spectators. The feature of the evening was a grand procession, led by "Uncle Ben," a colored individual, gotten up for the occasion. All costumes and nationalities were out in full force, with the 15th amendment predominating."

THE RINKS AND PONDS OF THE METROPOLIS.—Since our last the weather has remained about the same as usual, with an occasional cold spell that would raise the hopes of skaters only to b last them. On the 11th there was a few hours' sport on the Fifth avenue rink and again on the 14th. The Third avenue rink was open on the days mentioned, as was also the rink in Jersey City. Late in the afternoon of the 14th the weather became quite mild, and the day closed with a slight shower.

SKATING ON STILTS.—Our correspondent, "Ixion," writes as follows from Toledo, Ohio:—"Captain John Miner has just closed a series of exhibitions at the rink. He skates very gracefully on stilt skates elevated three feet above the ice. Master Charles Cleveland will give exhibitions at the rink next week."

THE CITIZENS of Cleveland, O., were favored with an opportunity to indulge their passion for skating last week, the cold snap of the 6th having congealed the several ponds. Frank Swift made his appearance at the Central on the night of the 7th, and besides fancy skating personated several comic characters.

WHITAKER has challenged Graham to play another game of quoits, for £100 a side, with 84yds. quoits, 18 yards distance, stiff sticking clay ends, pins level with clay, and offers expenses to play in Manchester, Eng., on April 16th.

BASE BALL.

WASHINGTON BASE BALL AFFAIRS.

A correspondent gives us the following gossip from the capital, which, no doubt, will be read with interest by the fraternity generally:—The base ball season of 1870 bids fair to be a brilliant one, providing the leading clubs make good the promise given the public through our local press. The National Club, so it is said, is *re-organizing*, and will try to win back the prestige lost during the past season. No one seems to know just what they will do, but from the indications given they will try hard to vanquish the Olympics this season, and, to do that, they must necessarily present a strong, well disciplined nine. Shelly, Birdsall, Forker and Gibney have left them, but they still have Fox, Sudley, Coughlin, Fletcher, Joyce, Williams, Holtingshead, Hodges and several other men, who, if trained to work together, would make a strong nine. The club has been badly managed for a year or two past, and it is hoped that in the future it will be improved. They have a fine set of officers and have many friends to encourage them.

The Olympic Club, in the meantime, has not been idle. Heretofore they have had no grounds of their own on which to practice; but they have secured grounds now, near those of the Nationals, and have fitted them up in a style superior to any in the country, paying cash down as they go. A club house, plenty of seats and a fine pagoda over the back stop, secluded from the crowd, for the scorers and reporters of the press, has been erected. The field is level and dry and can be played upon within two hours after a heavy rain. They are easy of access and will be a popular place of resort. This club is well managed and has made for itself friends by its steady determination to make success. Their nine of last year will be strengthened by Pinkham, of the Eckfords, and Gibney, from the Nationals, and it may be still further strengthened before the season commences. They are determined to hold the position they now occupy as a first class organization. Winter practice in the gymnasium is being indulged in, in order to fetch up their muscle. If the National Club places in the field a good nine, lovers of the game will have fine opportunity to enjoy good playing.

Of the Unions and Jeffersons little can be said. They will probably retain their amateur organization and will make no great efforts to rise.

It seems to be the desire of the fraternity here that the clubs of New York and Boston, and, in fact, all northern clubs should make a visit here during the season. They are assured that it will pay them to do so, besides many have never visited the capital of the nation, and a good opportunity presents itself in this way.

Those clubs from the east of New York should not stop at Philadelphia, as Baltimore offers quite an inducement with two good clubs, and it is only forty miles further to come on to Washington, where they will be welcomed as an impartial audience and a paying one.

At a regular meeting of the Olympic Club, held on the 1st inst., Mr. A. G. Mills, on behalf of the directors, presented a fine California rosewood bat, nicely mounted and inscribed to "Perger" Malone, pitcher, as having the best batting average during the season. It was a fitting gift. Malone is a good player and has received some very tempting offers to go west, but decides to stand by the "Blue."

Since the close of the season Messrs. Force and Gibney have been "doubled up" for life amid congratulations of friends.

"Keep the ball rolling" is the motto here, and clubs expecting to roll one away during the present season will have to use clubs pretty lively. H. A. D.

DEXTER CLUB—1ST. NINE VS. 2D. NINE.—A game of base ball was played in Lynchburg, Va., on the 12th inst., on the Dexter Club grounds, between the first and second nines of the Dexter Club. The following is the score:—First nine, 29; second nine, 1.

GEORGE WRIGHT, the well-known short stop of the Cincinnati Club, is at present in this city on a visit, we are informed.

THE TURF.

THE LONG BRANCH RACE COURSE CHARTER.—In last week's CLIPPER we alluded to the opposition encountered in the New Jersey Legislature by Mr. John Chamberlin in his efforts to secure a charter for his newly constructed race course at Long Branch. This opposition arose from two or three parties formerly connected with the now defunct Paterson Racing Association, who, under pretence that they had a vested interest in a charter already in existence, were desirous of blackmailing the spirited projector of the new race course, and making him come down handsomely to cease their opposition in the legislature. On Wednesday, the 9th inst., the bill for the passage of the charter of incorporation was introduced into the New Jersey Senate, and passed by a vote of 18 to 1. The same evening it passed the lower house by a unanimous vote, and has now become law. The new race course will be inaugurated by a meeting held about the middle of July, between the two meetings at Saratoga, and the programme will be published at an early day.

DEATH OF A WELL KNOWN TURFMAN.—On the 7th inst., at his residence in this city, died the well known sporting man, Mr. Mathew D. Gray, in many years Matt Jones, as he was familiarly termed, was prominently identified with the trotting turf, and at one period was the proprietor of the Union Course, then the favorite trotting track on Long Island. He was a man universally esteemed for his kindness of heart, and his hand was ever ready to assist the poor and unfortunate. He was highly popular in turf and sporting circles, and his character for integrity and straightforwardness was unimpeachable. It was while under his management, in 1848, that the Union Course Rules of Trotting, since so generally adopted, were drawn up.

CHALLENGE TO THE FORT HOWE BOY.—The attention of Farren is directed to the following, which we give as received by us:—

BROOKLYN, Feb. 14th, 1870.

ED. CLIPPER.—A man from this city, who does not think himself as good as Davis by some yards, and who has never run for a stake, is willing to run the "Fort Howe Boy" from 100 to 150 yards, for a stake of from one hundred to five hundred dollars a side. The party will meet him at the office of the CLIPPER, between 2 and 3 o'clock, on Thursday, 17th inst.

CRANDALL AND ADSETTS.—We are in receipt of a letter from Harry Crandall, of Nile, Mich., who says that if Adsetts will name a time and place of meeting he will be on hand and make a match.

JACK GOULDING AND PROF. JUDD are now traveling together. They were at Vicksburg, Miss., on the 7th, and from thence were to proceed to Memphis, and soon to St. Louis.

AMUSEMENTS.

MR. GEO. L. FOX AND HAMLET.

The following correspondence explains itself:—

NEW YORK, Feb. 11, 1870.

MR. GEO. L. FOX.—

DEAR SIR.—During your pantomimic preparations at the Olympic, in this city, if consistent with your arrangements, we should receive great pleasure in witnessing your famed impersonation of Shakespeare's Hamlet.

Beyond any other of your numerous histrionic achievements, this has attached more considerably to your celebrity with the American public—from the high position accorded you by eminent native critics.

The marked originality and excellence evidenced by you in the characters in which you have already appeared inspires us with an ardent desire to witness your Hamlet.

With esteem, yours truly,
(Signed by a Legion of)
{ Prominent Citizens, by far }
{ too numerous to publish. }

NEW YORK, Feb. 12, 1870.

GENTLEMEN:—

HAMLET. The body is with the King, but the King is not with the body. The King is a thing——

GUILDENSTERN. A thing, my lord?

HAMLET. Of nothing; bring me to him. HIDE FOX, and all after. [Exeunt.

Not being at all inclined be to HIDDEN, notwithstanding my friend Booth's justly-famed impersonation and masterly "getting up" of Shakespeare's Hamlet, have rendered it a somewhat difficult task, I cannot but yield to your earnest desire to witness my attempt in the part of H. D. (Hamlet, Dane).

With respect, yours truly,
GEORGE L. FOX.

To the Legion of Prominent Citizens, Friends and Admirers.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. Begins at 8.
Lessee and Manager.....JAMES E. HAYES.
Business Manager.....DAN. SYMONS.
Every evening and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.
MR. G. L. FOX
WILL APPEAR AS
HAMLET.
In T. C. DeLeon's new version of Shakespeare's masterpiece of that name.
WITH ENTIRE NEW SCENERY
BY JAMES E. HAYES, T. JOHNSON AND ASSISTANTS.
COSTUMES.....by.....MADAME TRIMBLE
PROPERTIES.....by.....WM. HENRY
MACHINERY.....by.....JAMES TATE and ASS'TS
This entirely new version, written by T. C. DeLeon, Esq., of Mobile, expressly for Mr. Geo. L. Fox, under whose immediate supervision the piece is produced, assisted by Mr. J. J. Wallace, the author's representative and holder of copyright.
First appearance at this theatre of
MISS BELLE HOWITT. MISS LAURA QUEEN,
MISS FANNY QUEEN, MISS JULIA QUEEN,
MISS BLANCHE BRADSHAW, MRS. BRADSHAW.
MR. BEN MAGINLEY, MR. LESTER CAVENDISH
(from across the water), and the full strength of the company in the cast:—
CLAUDIUS, King of Denmark.....Mr. BEN MAGINLEY
HAMLET (H. D.), {son of the former and nephew of present King}.....G. L. FOX
POLONIUS, Lord Chamberlain.....LESTER CAVENDISH
HORATIO, Friend to Hamlet.....MISS BLANCHE BRADSHAW
LAERTES, son of Polonius.....MISS MARIE LONGMORE
ROSENCRANTZ, {courtiers}.....MR. J. M. CHARLES
GUILDENSTERN, {courtiers}.....MR. G. F. KETCHUM
OSRIC, a courtier.....MISS FANNY QUEEN
PRIEST.....MR. CONNOLLY
MARCELLUS, an officer.....MR. G. A. BEAN
BERNARDO, an officer.....MISS LAURA QUEEN
GHOST OF HAMLET'S FATHER.....MRS. EDWD. WRIGHT
FIRST ACTOR.....MR. H. C. CUNNINGHAM
SECOND ACTOR.....MR. S. WRIGHT
ACTRESS.....MR. ASA CUSHMAN
GRAVE-DIGGER.....MISS JULIA QUEEN
GERTRUDE, Queen of Denmark and mother of Hamlet.....MRS. BRADSHAW
OPHELIA, daughter of Polonius.....MISS BELLE HOWITT
For the better accommodation of the public the Box Sheet will be open at the Box Office of the Theatre and at the Ticket Office, 114 Broadway.
TWO WEEKS IN ADVANCE. 46-1t*

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
Corner Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue.
JAMES FISK, JR.....Proprietor.
JOHN F. COLE.....Manager and Treasurer.
EXCITEMENT INCREASING.
SECOND WEEK
of Jos. C. Foster and J. E. McDonough's new
12 TEMPTATIONS, 12
12 TEMPTATIONS, 12
12 TEMPTATIONS, 12
Legitimately endorsed by PRESS and PUBLIC as the Greatest Spectacular Achievement of the
NINETEENTH CENTURY,
surpassing in every particular all previous dramatic efforts.
MESQUIVOCAL TRIUMPH
of the
NEW FRENCH BALLET.
NEW FRENCH BALLET
ROZE, AJAX, BRUNETTI.
DEVERNA'S
GRAND TRANSFORMATION SCENE,
GRAND TRANSFORMATION SCENE,
universally acknowledged as the MARVEL of
SCENIC GRANDEUR,
SCENIC GRANDEUR.
GORGEOUS SCENERY, SUPERB COSTUMES,
STARTLING MECHANICAL EFFECTS,
EXQUISITE MUSIC, DOUBLE CHORUS,
HERALDIC BANNERS AND TROPHIES,
BLAZONRATE APPOINTMENTS
and a completeness of detail justifying its distinction as the great
SENSATION OF THE DAY.
SENSATION OF THE DAY.
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
Seats Secured TEN Days in Advance, at the box office; also, at SCHIRMER'S Music Store, No. 701 Broadway, and at the ERIE RAILWAY TICKET OFFICE, corner Twenty-third street and Broadway. 46-1t

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
Twenty-third street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues.
EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY,
EDWIN BOOTH
AS
HAMLET.
SEVENTH HAMLET MATINEE
ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19th, AT 1.
SATURDAY EVENING, FEB. 19th,
LAST TIME OF OUT MANNERING.
EMMA WALLER,
in her great impersonation of MEG MERRILES.
Please take notice. The curtain rises precisely at 7.45.
SEATS SECURED TWO WEEKS IN ADVANCE.
For the better accommodation of the public
THE BOX SHEET WILL BE OPEN
TWO WEEKS IN ADVANCE,
at the Box Office of the Theatre or at its Branch Ticket Office, at the Music Store of C. H. Ditson & Co., 711 Broadway. 45-1t

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
585 BROADWAY.
GREAT SUCCESS. PACKED NIGHTLY.
SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER AT THE NEW PANTOMIME OF
HASH
THE BEST HASH IN THE CITY.
Hash you not seen the New Pantomime?
Delightful yells at the Fat Men's Ball. The Fat Men's Ball. The Frisco's Greatest Burlesque. Take your partners to the Fat Men's Ball to-night. The children scream at the Pantomime of HASH.
HAMLET TO-NIGHT. HAMLET TO-NIGHT.
First appearance of
MR. TEMPLETON, THE BARITONE. 46-1t*

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessees and Managers.....JARRETT & PALMER.
POSITIVELY LAST WEEK OF
MR. FECHTER,
who, at the request of many influential citizens, will appear each night in his celebrated character of HAMLET,
MISS C. LE CLERCQ AS OPHELIA.
MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 14th, 1870.
AND EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK,
Shakespeare's Tragedy of
HAMLET
HAMLET (Prince of Denmark).....MR. FECHTER
OPHELIA.....MISS LE CLERCQ
CLAUDIUS (King of Denmark).....Mr. M. LEVICK
POLONIUS (Lord Chamberlain).....Mr. G. H. GRIFFITHS
HORATIO (friend to Hamlet).....Mr. McKEE RANKIN
Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Curtain rises at 8 precisely.
On Monday evening, Feb. 21st, MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS in the great romantic drama entitled
INNISFALLEN. 46-1t

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager.....Mr. LESTER WALLACK
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14th, AND
EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY, AND
SATURDAY MATINEE AT 1½ O'CLOCK, P. M.,
T. W. Robertson's comedy of SCHOOL,
NEW SCENERY, NEW MUSIC,
NEW EFFECTS.
Characters by Mr. LESTER WALLACK, Mr. JOHN GILBERT, Mr. C. FISHER, Mr. J. H. STODDART, Mr. MARLOWE, Mr. PECK, Mr. CURRAN, Miss LOUISA MOORE, Miss ISABEL GEMAIN, Mrs. GRIFFITHS, Miss MISSES CLAYTON, ROWE, FOWLER, DAY, LEAHDER, HOWARD, TIMONEY, HAYDEN, McCORMICK, BARNES.
SATURDAY NIGHT,
THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.
MASKS AND FACES
AND LOST AT SEA
46-1t IN REHEARSAL.

TONY PASTOR'S
OPERA HOUSE.
AN ENTIRELY NEW MUSICAL BURLESQUE.

HAMLET.	BURLESQUE.	HAMLET II.
HAMLET.	BURLESQUE.	HAMLET II.
HAMLET.	BURLESQUE.	HAMLET II.
HAMLET.	BURLESQUE.	HAMLET II.

TONY PASTOR AS HAMLET.

Ophelia.....	T. G. Riggs	Chost..... Nelse Seymour
Laertes.....	Miss Le Brun	King..... G. W. Thompson.
Queen.....	Denver	Grave-digger..... Frank Kerns

NEW SONGS, PARODIES, POPULAR MUSIC,
CHORUSES, MARCHES, TABLEAUX, FUN, WIT, HUMOR, &c.
THE GREAT LEOPOLDS,
IN THEIR MARVELOUS AERIAL FEATS.
AN ENTIRE NEW OLIO OF ALL THE STARS.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2½. 46-1t

NEW YORK CIRCUS,
Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT.....DIRECTOR.
MATINEES AT 2½.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
ANOTHER GREAT CHANGE.
First week of the Celebrated Gymnasts,
THE GOLDIE BROTHERS.
First appearance in three years of
MR. JAMES MADIGAN.
TERRIFIC BATTOUTE LEAPS
and somersaults over horses, introducing
THE GREATEST CORPS OF VOLTIGEURS,
ever brought together in America.
ELEGANT AND VARIED ARENIC SCENES
BY THE MAMMOTH CIRCUS COMPANY.
Admission, 50 cents; children under ten, 25 cents; to reserved seats, 75 cents. Begins at 8 46-1t

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.
DAN BRYANT.
CROWDED HOUSES. GREAT SUCCESS.
The One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Night of
SHOO FLY, DON'T BODDER ME, by
DAN BRYANT and DAVE REED.
The Success of the Day.
LITTLE MAC, LITTLE MAC, LITTLE MAC, as the Elephant and Monkey every evening. Griffin, Unsworth, Eugene, Dave Reed.
DAN BRYANT. (46-1t*) DAN BRYANT.

THEATRE COMIQUE
AMUSEMENT COMPANY.
514 BROADWAY.
ROBERT W. BUTLER.....Manager.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT,
AND
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
THE COMIQUE MINSTREL'S IN
NEW SONGS, GLEES AND JOKES.
The ballet consisted of the following artists:—
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IN ACTIVE REHEARSAL,
and will shortly be produced,
A NEW PANTOMIME,
PERFORMED BY A COMPANY
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First time in America of Herve's Comic Opera,
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With New Music, Scenery and Costumes, as played in PARIS over 400 nights.
Engagement extraordinary of the Famous
CLODHOPPER TROUPE.
LEON AS MARGUERITE. LEON
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LE PETIT FAUST.
KELLY AS FAUST.
LE PETIT FAUST.
COOL BURGESS AS DESIRE.
LE PETIT FAUST.
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THE GLORIOUS SEVEN.
SEVEN SEVEN SEVEN SEVEN SEVEN SEVEN SEVEN
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Sally (with songs).....MISS POLLY BOOTH.
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GREAT SALE
OF THE CELEBRATED
PERFORMING LIONS AND LIONESS
of the late DR. THAYER'S CIRCUS, at Cincinnati, Ohio, on Wednesday, the 16th day of March, A. D. 1870, at 2 o'clock P. M. Also ONE FINE LAMA. Terms cash. For further information or communications may be addressed Col. D. Weber, Sheriff of Hamilton Co., O.
D. WEBER, Sheriff H. C., O.
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Cincinnati, Feb. 14th, 1870. 46-3t

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with a carefully selected repertoire of new and attractive pieces, some of which have never been performed, are prepared to NEGOTIATE WITH RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS, FOR SIX OR TWELVE NIGHTS
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Frank P. Dobson's fifteen rim Banjos, price $25. Sixteen hooks, $15. Also my new book of instruction, price $5 00. By this method the pupil can become a perfect player without the aid of a teacher.
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NEW CENTRAL HALL,
COSHOCTON, OHIO.
Size,

WHY SHE WEPT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JOSEPH J. GRANT.

With downcast countenance, so fair,
Sweet Amy sat and wept;
Rolled down her cheek hot scalding tears,
So long imprisoned kept.

The anguished soul broke out in tears,
With truthful sorrow moaned;
But came the tide which sorrow clears,
And Joy her anguish loosened!

Ah, love o'ercomes all sorrows deep,
The soul renews with fire;
Oblivia stirs from torpid sleep,
Her faults attack with ire!

So 'twas when Amy, sweet, beheld
Her true love at the door;
At happiness' shrine her soul then knelt,
Despised it had before.

"My love! my life! Why wept you thus?
Have aught I been untrue?
I'll know all, darling; come, then, must
Tell me what feelings brew.

Cheer up, mine angel! Tell me all;
Have e'er I been unkind?
Have e'er I lowed a harsh word fall
To torture thy sweet mind?"

She answered thus:—"Nay, thou dost err,
Thy love, true, ne'er hath bled:
I wept because my darling pet,
My favorite poodle, died!"

BUFFALO, N. Y., January, 1870.

A GLANCE AT EUROPE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY A TRAVELING SHOWMAN.

The Great City of London.—No. 15.

DRURY LANE THEATRE—ALHAMBRA PALACE—THE ARGYLE ROOMS—NEWGATE PRISON, ETC.

Our first evening in London was devoted to visiting the different theatres and music halls. The first was Drury Lane Theatre, where they were playing "Formosa." It is a large, sombre looking edifice; the decorations are plain and massive, and lack that lightness which we are accustomed to see in New York; in fact, there is not a theatre in London that can compare in brilliancy of decoration and interior design with Fisk's Opera House. We sat out two acts of the play, and then started for the Alhambra Palace in Leicester square, a variety theatre on a large scale, devoted to pantomimes, *ballets*, and the mundane performances generally. The interior is magnificence itself, and fitted up in magnificent style. The dress circle is one continuous row of private boxes; the ground floor or parquet is fitted up with tables and chairs, where you are allowed to eat, drink and smoke to your heart's content; the upper tiers of boxes are used principally as promenades. Commodious lobbies surround the boxes, and everything you can think of can be purchased at the different bazaars inside the building. The whole outline of the proscenium and cornices were marked out by a continuous row of gas jets, which gave a brilliant effect to this truly gorgeous temple of amusement. The orchestra is one of the principal features of this establishment, it being composed of over fifty musicians, all first class. The *ballet* comprises one *premiere danseuse*, four solo dancers, ten corypheses and one hundred ladies and gentlemen of the *ballet*. The *ballets* are placed upon the stage in splendid style. The spectacular *ballet* of "The Spirit of the Deep" was the finest piece of scenic and chorographic skill I ever witnessed, but the pantomime was a very tame affair, and the less said of it the better. A few doors from the Alhambra is the Judge and Jury, considered to be one of the sights of London. The room is about 24x30 feet, with a small stage at one end and a judge's stand, witness box, accommodations for the counsel, &c. The seats for the spectators are plain wooden benches, with high backs. There were some forty or fifty persons there when I entered, who were listening patiently to a divorce suit. The Lord Chief Baron, with his wig and gown, was mounted on the rostrum, while the opposing counsel, also arrayed in wig and gown, were cross examining the witness, while one poor looking specimen of humanity, dressed in woman's apparel, was seated in the witness box, and was supposed to be the plaintiff in the suit. The atmosphere was redolent with the fumes of tobacco, onions, bad gin and lamp smoke. Some people may relish this sort of an entertainment, but my opinion was that it was a "dead beat," and after enduring it for about ten minutes, was glad to escape into the street again. Our next move was to the Argyle Rooms, a very handsomely fitted up place, intended exclusively for dancing. It consists of a splendid ball room, about one hundred and twenty feet long by forty wide, with a gallery on each side and the orchestra at the further end. This is a great resort for the *demi monde* of London. Young, handsome and richly dressed girls of the fast order can be seen tripping it on the light fantastic toe, or enjoying a *tete-a-tete* with some favored swain, either in the gallery or on one of the commodious sofas that line each side of the room. The strictest order and decorum is observed, but there is no ceremony about choosing a partner for a dance. The young ladies are admitted free on condition that they dance with any gentleman that requests the honor of their hand. A sumptuous bar-room and restaurant is attached to the premises, where every luxury can be obtained to gratify the inner man. The orchestra is one of the finest in London and the music of the very best order. It being now after midnight we returned to our hotel pretty well played out with the excitement and fatigue of the day. The next morning we were up with the sun and ready for another round, but this time our course was changed. It was not to the resort of pleasure and gaiety, but to the abode of crime, misery and sorrow, i. e., Newgate Prison. Proceeding up Cheapside, passing the Post Office, then into Newgate street, the sombre walls of the prison appear in view, and soon we turn into the street called the Old Bailey. This is the principal front of the prison and over a gateway in the wall the public executions used to take place in former times, and the windows of the opposite houses used to be let for the occasion by private parties in the habit. But now executions are confined to the interior of the prison, and the only witnesses are the officers of justice and the *attaches* of the prison. The walls are high and dark, and there is no mistaking the place, as over the gateway is carved in stone the imitation of a set of fetters. Having been duly provided with a pass, we rang a bell at a small narrow entrance and were ushered into the office, a plain, scantily furnished apartment, containing a desk, three or four chairs, a clock and a table, covered with books and papers. Three or four officials were in attendance, and after delivering our pass, a bell communicating to the interior of the prison was rang, and one of the turnkeys appeared—a heavy, broad shouldered individual, who politely requested us to follow him. He led us through a passage leading from the office, at the end of which was a heavy iron door, which he opened with a key, but as soon as we entered the door closed and locked itself. We were now in a small apartment heavily guarded by iron bars, and containing a desk and a couple of chairs; this is where a prisoner is brought to have an interview with his counsel. Passing through this room we enter another passage, the sides of which are composed of double row of iron gratings, which is the space of about four feet between the rows. Here prisoners are allowed to converse at times with their friends, when a keeper walks up and down the space between them, to prohibit them from passing anything from one to the other, and also to catch a word here and there of the conversation. At the end of this passage was another heavily grated iron door, which was opened in the same manner as before, and then we passed through a small compartment, and, turning to the right, we halted before another massive iron door. When our conducter gave a signal, the door was opened within, and, resigning us to the tender mercies of our new acquaintance, the turnkey of the prison, the door closed behind us with a thundering sound, and we found ourselves in the prison of Newgate. Shades of Jack Sheppard and Dick Turpin! how we looked around for some familiar object to remind us of those redoubtable heroes, but did not see any. The prison proper of Newgate—that is, the building containing the cells for the prisoners—is not unlike the Tombs in Centre street. There are four tiers of cells on each side of the building, with corridors and balustrades in front of each of the upper rows of cells, and bridges, at equal distances, cross the space between the corridors. The prisoners are kept in separate cells, no two of them being confined together. The first cell the turnkey opened was occupied by a boy about sixteen years old. The charge against him was stealing a horse. The poor little fellow looked like everything else than a thief. The keeper spoke kindly to him, and said his friends were trying to get him clear, but he was afraid it could not be accomplished. The cells are commodious, clean and well ventilated. The floor is laid in asphaltum, and shines like a mirror. The prisoner sleeps in a hammock, which is slung across the cell at night and taken down and put away in the daytime. Everything in the cell has a certain place for it, and there it must be put. The cup, the spoon, knife and fork the prisoner uses must be cleaned as soon as he has finished eating and placed in just such a position on a little shelf near the door. Every cell has a gas burner in it, and the inmate is allowed the use of it to read by until nine o'clock at night, when it is turned off. The doors of the cells have a small wicket near the top, which the keeper can open and examine the whole interior of the cell without opening the door. The inmate of the next cell the keeper showed us was a murderer. He had killed a man in a drunken brawl, and his sentence was to receive thirty-nine lashes and then be transported for life. Every prisoner has to pick a pound and a half of oakum a day, and this pays his board. After leaving this cell the keeper opened an immense iron door at the end of the building, and we passed out into the yard. There we found a lot of prisoners walking around in a circle at a quick pace. We learned that they had to walk this way for an hour and a half every morning for exercise. They are placed six feet apart and they must not approach one another any nearer, nor speak to each other. They are watched all the time by officers who are appointed for that purpose, and any violation of the prison rules is visited with severe punishment. The keeper opened another heavy iron gate and let us into a small yard which was occupied by a solitary individual who was taking his morning walk. This man, I learned, was a murderer who had been tried, convicted and sentenced, and the gallows had been erected, but the day before the execution a stay of proceedings was granted, and the officer informed us that he would get off with transportation for life. He took off his hat and appeared as unconcerned as any of us. Leaving this we entered another and much larger yard than any we had been in yet, where all the executions will be, in future, within the walls of Newgate. A broad black line on the wall of the building marks the spot where the scaffold is to be erected, and a small grated door in an angle of the prison is where the unhappy wretch walks out upon the gallows. A small square space in one corner of this yard, separated from the prison by an iron grating, is where convicted felons are allowed to take a last farewell of their friends previous to their leaving their native land forever. They are closely watched by the keeper, so that it is impossible for them to pass anything to each other, and not a word escapes them that the keeper does not hear. Leaving this yard we entered a long, narrow building, lighted by a row of windows about eight feet from the ground, which was the old prison of Newgate, and from this apartment the notorious Jack Sheppard escaped.

It appears that in those days they used to confine the prisoners together in one large apartment. There were some eleven or twelve confined here with Jack, and they managed to loosen one of the bars of the window, when Jack, being the lightest and most agile of the party, scrambled through the aperture after first getting rid of his irons. After getting into the yard he made his way into the street, but was soon caught again and hanged at Tyburn. In the centre of this apartment is an instrument of punishment called the tossing block. The culprit is placed in a sitting position, his legs and feet securely confined and his arms are then extended forward and the wrists fastened in a machine like the stocks; the whip is then applied to his naked back until he receives the number of lashes allotted to him. Leaving this room we entered another similar apartment and there, piled against the wall, was the hideous paraphernalia of the gallows, uprights, iron beam, drop, &c. Leaving this, we entered another yard about a hundred foot long and ten wide, with an iron grating over the top. This they call the Bird cage walk, and beneath the pavement of this yard all the criminals who have been executed in Newgate are buried. Returning into the prison we were taken down in the basement and shown the condemned cells. These are twice as long as the others, and the prisoner sleeps on a low bunk instead of a hammock. As soon as a prisoner receives sentence of death he is conducted to this cell and carefully watched by one or two keepers, and never leaves it until he goes to the scaffold. We were next taken to the pinioning room, a small apartment containing a closet and a row of shelves, where we were shown the straps used to confine a prisoner's arms and hands when about to be executed, the irons that once adorned the limbs of Jack Sheppard, several sets of old fetters, the links about a foot and a half long, such as we see in pictures of notorious criminals, a heading axe—but the keeper told me it had never been used—and a lot of shackles and handcuffs, each one of which had a story attached to it; on the shelves were the plaster casts of the heads of twenty-six felons who had been executed at Newgate, taken after death, and the mark of the rope was around the neck. Leaving here we were taken to the Black Hole. This is a stone vault about eight feet square, with a double door. A prisoner who has proved refractory is placed in this cell, the doors are closed and he is left to silence and darkness. He can hear no sound, nor any noise he can make can be heard without. Four hours generally brings the most obstinate to terms. Some have been found insensible on opening the doors, and a prisoner that had once experienced it would suffer any punishment rather than be incarcerated in this living tomb again. We next entered the kitchen where the food is prepared for the prisoners. Large kettles of soup were boiling; huge piles of bread were being cut and placed in baskets for distribution. Through this apartment—on a raised platform, which was generally erected the night before—the prisoner passed out to execution, when hanging was done in public. This concluded our visit to Newgate. We were then conducted back to the office and then into the street. Where we went from there I will tell you in my next.

MONS. LA THORNE.

HARLEM SOME TIME AGO.

On the Road.—No. I.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There are, doubtless, few readers of the CLIPPER who can recall the time when the present Twelfth Ward, now being rapidly covered with dwellings and costly mansions, was a vast expanse of green fields, and sold as farming land by the acre. What is now Madison square was at the time the site of the House of Refuge, where high brick walls were the terror of the juvenile offenders of Gotham. At this point, cobble stone, with curb and gutter, stopped, and the road began. The land speculators of the day looked upon the rural suburb beyond as a far off country, too remote to be made available as city lots. The financial crash of 1837 had darkened the hopes of many an aspiring genius; while the old fogy spirit, rife then as now, opposed everything which had the semblance of progress.

At this period there were but few noticeable residences in Harlem. Conspicuous among those was the mansion of Charles Henry Hall. This prominent domain was located at the upper end of the eastern side of the island, and its northern boundary was washed by the Harlem river, then the resort of amateur fishermen, as its waters were undisturbed by steamboats and untainted by the refuse of factory or sewer. The natural beauties which characterized the home of Mr. Hall were cultivated with a lavish hand; broad avenues lined with forest trees led to well arranged flower gardens, ornamented with artificial ponds, with other appliances to allure the belles of the day, while the banquet hall and race course, with its stables filled with noted racers, attracted the prominent spirits of the turf, who shared with the generous proprietor his love for field sports, sports unmixed with the hippodrome trickery, and modern swindling practices, which, of late years, have disgraced the course both of this country and of England. Could Hall, Johnson, Gibbons, Porter, with scores of other lovers of the horse we could name, "revisit the pale glimpses of the moon," they would hail the advent of Jerome Park, and wish the club God speed in their endeavors to sustain the *prestige* of the New York Jockey Club, and redeem the turf from the filth which late years has strewn around the once dignified and manly sport.

The old Hall mansion still stands, but shorn of its broad acres and commanding attractions. Modern improvement, which is fast sweeping away the landmarks of the past generation, will soon decree its downfall, when it will only be remembered by the few survivors, who, in years gone by, partook of the princely hospitality dispensed within its walls or listened to the learned disquisitions on the rival strains of blood stock for the turf or road.

In those days the Third avenue was the trotting drive on which our sires exercised their favorite nags. Hostelries dotted it at convenient distances, where man and beast could find the needed refreshment, and were furnished with broad piazzas, from which horsemen could scan and discuss the merits of the flyers. They had trotters in those days, and good ones, too. Dexter, Thorn, Mountain Boy, Butler, American Girl and a few more noted ones may have knocked seconds from the 2:40 standard of speed, but Dutchman, Confidence, Abdallah, Rifle, Ned Forrest, Ice Pony, Crowder and others yet hold a good position on the record of fast time, while Dutchman's three mile heat still challenges and still defies the efforts of Young America.

In our mind's eye we can see those quadrupeds of the past champing the bit under Cato's shed, then one of the noted halting places of the road. Cato was a famous man in his time; a sable son of Africa; he lived and died respected by his generation in a community far more aristocratic and exclusive than its democratic successors, yet unbiassed by any tinge of caste distinction; a community which was not nurtured upon political and sectional isms. Cato was black, but long contact with the gentlemen whom he served had imparted to his gentle, modest nature, an unpretending dignity of manners which won the esteem of all who approached him, and secured for his humble house such a wide-spread reputation that for years it was one of the prominent resorts of the citizens, and attracted the sight seekers who made pilgrimages to the Island of Manhattan. Cato's was located on a side road or lane leading from the Third avenue, and nearly opposite the point where the old shot tower still stands. In close proximity was the summer residence of the Beekman family, then as now, large landed proprietors in the city. The quaint old bar-room, and diminutive sitting room with sand floor, decorated with prints, and whitewashed walls covered with odd engravings of the olden time, have, with their proprietor, passed away; paved streets with piles of brick and mortar now occupy the site where Cato daily dispensed creature comforts to the Hones, Costers, Beekmans, Talmadges, Janeways and their many friends.

After buying our cigars—"cigars," the word recalls the fact that Cato sold *five* cigars for one shilling—real cigars at that, no Dutch cabbage leaves with Connecticut wrappers, for when enjoyed they emitted an aroma which would put to the blush articles now disposed of at twenty-five cents each by our leading shops. The reader will please bear in mind that a dollar had some might in these days and it was treated with respect by its fortunate possessor, for it would buy three times the amount of food or pleasure that can be procured with its modern representative. Dollars, like our population, have increased in numbers; quantity, not quality is now the rage, and the man who, thirty years since, had an income of five thousand dollars, could enjoy the comforts now within the reach of the possessor of twenty. At that time many of the extravagant luxuries of to-day were unknown, but a glass of Cato's brandy (only six cents per quarter cents) cannot now be had on the road at any price. Bourbon, perhaps, develops more speed, as a little of that delicate commodity "goes a great way"—so let that question drop and swing up the lane. Cato's lane, long since closed, was one of the spurting spots of the drive; it was a semi-circular road, about half a mile in length, leading from the Third avenue and again meeting it at a point not far distant from the spot on which now stands the railroad depot at Sixty-fifth street. No steel railing was then dreamed of, neither was any needed. The few scattered dwellers of Yorkville and Harlem were accommodated by a line of stages which passed at intervals of two or three hours and in due time landed their freight in Park Row, where, after the driver had refreshed his inner man, and to the best of his ability, divided the receipts of the trip between himself and the proprietors, started on his homeward journey. The appointments of this stage enterprise are vividly recalled when now and then we chance to meet one of the present *High Bridge liners* struggling through 125th street. Omnibusses do wear out, that is conceded by all, but omnibus horses and omnibus drivers are by some believed to be immortal. The High Bridge vehicles seem to support this theory; we imagine that we see hitched to these creaking drays the self same wheezing quadrupeds which then propelled up Yorkville Hill and by the identical whip who officiated thirty years ago. This is, doubtless, mere surmise, but the resemblance is certainly so striking as to give the theory of immortality the benefit of the doubt. If these poor racks have not passed the period at which sufferings cease, we trust that Mr. Bergh (when the cock fighting season is ended) will investigate their case, and elicit from Judge McQuade his special views in relation to cruelty to animals. Enough of this wool gathering, and start up the road. We have Catos seated behind ten. This ton, named after a favorite character of a favorite actress, Miss Ellen Tree, was a good specimen of the road horse in those days; he was a wiry little bay, of the half broken pulling type, who could trot when they would, and run away and break things whenever the opportunity offered. He had been trained to walk when on the cobble stones, and at that gait he hung his head on a level with his knees, but the instant the pavement ceased he grabbed the bit, threw out his nose, stiffened his neck, elevated his six inch tail as if to defy competition, and commenced his dash for Hazard's. In these raids he was usually accompanied by several of his stripe; we say he was accompanied, for he was an independent horse, and respected neither whoa nor boa, and only stopping and starting when the shed was reached; when, throwing himself back in the breeching, he turned and looked to see if he had succeeded in dislocating the arms of his driver, or rather of the automaton who was being propelled at the will and pleasure of this untutored steed. How trainers have changed their views since then, and the theory that reins and arms were better for speed than traces is happily exploded, as well for the driver as for the horse.

"The Hazard House," located on the crown of Yorkville Hill, was famous in its day as the resort of those who delighted to see and talk horse. Its extensive stables were filled with animals awaiting purchasers, and whose points and merits were intoned with a manner and in language so truthful, so confidentive—such language as professional hawkers alone are gifted with—that it must be listened to to be appreciated—if attempted by unprofessional lips its charm is gone; the look, the shrug, the half unconscious smoothing of the horse's coat, cannot be described; with them they sell the kicker, the cribber, the lame, the halt, the blind, and with the same unaltered bland expression, congratulate the lucky purchaser. No, they do not sell, they *let you have*, for in their eyes the noble horse is above price or barter. The true dealers lose, for the horse is so deeply seated that to part with one, even at his own price, seems to wring the fibres of his tender heart; this love cannot be hypocritical, it must be real, it must belong to this peculiar traffic, it must, in some special manner, be communicated from horse to man, for we saw it at the Hazard House, when that famed hostlerie was in its prime; we see the same to-day, after a lapse of thirty years—it must be real. Outside barbarians, with no sentiment, "no music in their souls," do rail in their ignorance at these exemplary members of society, and call them horse thieves and other infamous epithets; we beg such to visit those gentle dealers at their stables, and while inspecting their stock, listen to the soothing tones addressed to each roadster led out for examination; if still unconvinced, take a short drive with him behind some favorite pet, to part with which would be like severing the tenderest tie, and to you alone would be confide this unequalled specimen; listen, and if your heart is not stone, indeed it will melt, and the dealer's magic suavity of language will convict you of unbelief, and convince you that you have wronged a model man. Come, Ion, now for a desperate pull. The last man at the Red House pays the drinks.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCHNEIDER TO OOFTY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE "MODEST QUENCHER."

To you, frend Oofty Goof, I make
A gubble of lines, my poy;
Do dalk about dem dings you ride,
Vich I so much enchoy.

Und, ven I'm droo, den do my vife
I mead read dem loud oud,
Und soon she laffs so olol adrong,
I dink she bust her mead.

Und ven it's droo I goes me oud
Und gits a quard uf beer;
My poy can'd go, on cound he laffs
So much he don'd can hear.

For efery week I scoob dem in,
Yas, Oofty, vat you dink,
I reader read dem dings of yours
Instead: I dook a trink.

Und, vood you plase, my baby Fritz
(Chust fife months he has got)
Kigs ub his leedle legs und says:—
"Dot's good—go heads mit dot."

Und ven my leedle poys und girls
To bed are safely moofed,
We bang our glasses und sing oud:—
"Here's to dot Oofty Goof."

TALKING UB BROADWAY.—No. 22.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

I did said Sharley, ven I dold you boud der "Baxter Hob" dot I vood'nt nefer doid you boud any more good dimes; but on cound fvou vas sick der nighd of der Elk Ball I vill make a oxcebtion in your fafor for dis vonce und menshion a few dings to you. You mused know in der firsd blace dot der Elks is a sassosiashion of acdors, minsdrels, circurious beformers und fellers dot write for der bapers, und dey word ofer in der Bowery shdreed efery Sunday nighd. Der reasons of dot is cause efery oder nighd dey must be on der shdage blavin, und dots der oney nighd dot dey hafe by demselfs. Dey are a sociedy dots god ub for mudual bennydds, und ub von of dem he gids a dicked vor nodding und don'd can'd can. You may know by dot I'm a Elk, und a drue Dutchman. Toney Pastor, shmiling und goot nadured, looked as of he nefer vas sorry in his life und nefer vood be, doo. Frank Kerns Gendleman Frank—he vas 'on deck,' und he acded as of his salary vas raised und he coodn'd hellup id. Nelse Seymour vas on hand, or on von leg radder, und he vas awful habby. Dody Faston vas dressed mitd a bair of ears, lig you vood dink he vas a rabbid, but he vas only der Long Island Mozart. Mr. Shdill, for all dot, I veond find some fault cause I dond got any license. Efery ding vas shblendid und der oney ding dot I cood saw mong der hole night vas Billy Birch mit his hair barted on der wrong side. Efery von of any cound in der profession vas dere und der vasn'd a blace of amusement in dis city or Brooklyn dot didn't vas rebresended. A big number of our leading cidizens vas dere und dey looked of dey dood as vell as dey vas entertaindd by der bay, by der vay dey vas runnin down shdairs so seldom for to "saw somepody dot vanded dem for a minude." Der moosic vas awful shweedly, und of der best quality, doo, und I don'd care of a feller he nefer did dance before or since in his life he vood hafe to dance dot dime anyhow. Der ladies—God piess dem—dey vas oud in all deir loafiynessness, und of a feller he cood got a brown shdone house for being oud der nicest von he nefer vood hafe to—he vood act like der boy in der candy shdore dot didn'd know vat to do mit his benny. All round der blace efery von vas full mit good humor, und vas sayin' by deirselves, "I'm awful glad I come."

Der commiddees dem vas goin' round from efery blace to efery oder blace, drying to find somepody dot didn'd vas enjoying himself; bud, Sharley, he vasn'd dere, he forgod der ball vas dot night, und he didn'd came. Of he had come dey woodn'd been able to found him efen of dey had a jerk vaitrant. Id vas a hefdy old dime, und you are wrong of you dink I didn'd enjoy id. Ven Mrs. Oofty und me ve got dere id vas gwide early, bud ve vasn'd a inch doo soon—bod a bid of id—dere vas much beebles dere so gwick like us, und dey vas vaiding dill der moosic vood bud oud so dey cood got "heads." Der floor vas fine, und der vas no dust on nodding since bond six o'giock—he had peen by fordy-dree balls dis vinter already, und didn'd had heads yed —always "sides"—he said dot he vas goin' to had a head dis nighd of he nefer got anoder von. Der lasd I saw of him he vas down in der bar room drinking Bergen. Of he shducks to dot he voond hafe to look for a head; dot vill pring von to him. Dere vas anoder roos-der, und a nadural dot some of dem gife himself a indroducemend mit me, und said so dot "he vas glad he had med a feller Bohemian." I dold him "I didn'd saw id. I vasn'd a Bohemian. I vas a Elk, und a differend berson of dot kind," und he valked off. You don'd know vat id is a Bohemian? Vell, Sharley, I'll dold you how to be von. I'll gife you der recipe:—Led your hair grow long und don't vash it; vear der same hair of socks sefen long years, leef in a garret und owe efery-pody dot vill led you, don'd nefer dake a drink or ead anyding mitoud you are asked by some von dot can'd afford it, und jusd so soon as he durns his back, sid down someveres vere you can shdeal ben, ink und baper, und gife him "fids," und say he is oi no cound. Do all dis, und you vill be a Bohemian of der firsd vater. Of Moses shood come down from Heafen and shdruck der rock to gife some von of dem galoots, dot vas dying for id, a drink, id's a dollar to a cend dot so soon ven he got his keg full he vood go righd off und wride a crickedism boud der badness of der vater. Undershtood me, Sharley, all dempres of der bress and Bohemians—oh, no, fur from it—Bohemians bear der same relashion to newsbaper men as fleas do to a dorg. Some of der finesd men in der vorld wride for der bapers. You und me for instance. Vat is dot you say?" "Sheese id!" Vat do you mean by dot? "Give us a resd!" Oh dot's id—vell all right.

Now I shbose dot you vood like to know who vas dere brincibally, aind it? Vell, I'll dry und dold you so near as I can, und of any von is lefd oud I'm sorry in adfance pefore I begin:—George Thompson, der Dutch feller, he vas dere, und he vas broud like a son of a gun—down in der commiddee room he vas "shdanding" shdrinks, und der gompany vas all laffing like der deose; George is a good Dutchman. Toney Pastor, shmiling und goot nadured, looked as of he nefer vas sorry in his life und nefer vood be, doo. Frank Kerns Gendleman Frank—he vas 'on deck,' und he acded as of his salary vas raised und he coodn'd hellup id. Nelse Seymour vas on hand, or on von leg radder, und he vas awful habby. Dody Faston vas dressed mitd a bair of ears, lig you vood dink he vas a rabbid, but he vas only der Long Island Mozart. Mr. Shdill, for all dot, I veond find some fault cause I dond got any license. Eferyding vas shblendid und der oney ding dot I cood saw mong der hole night vas Billy Birch mit his hair barted on der wrong side. Eferyvon of any cound in der profession vas dere und der vasn'd a blace of amusement in dis city or Brooklyn dot didn'd vas rebresended. A big number of our leading cidizens vas dere und dey looked of dey dood as vell as dey vas entertaindd by der bay, by der vay dey vas runnin down shdairs so seldom for to "saw somepody dot vanded dem for a minude." Der moosic vas awful shweedly, und of der best quality, doo, und I don'd care of a feller he nefer did dance before or since in his life he vood hafe to dance dot dime anyhow. Der ladies—God piess dem—dey vas oud in all deir loafiynessness, und of a feller he cood got a brown shdone house for being oud der nicest von he nefer vood hafe to—he vood act like der boy in der candy shdore dot didn'd know vat to do mit his benny. All round der blace efery von vas full mit good humor, und vas sayin' by deirselves, "I'm awful glad I come."

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THE PRIZE RING
OF THE OLDEN TIME.

TOM CRIBB,
THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.

His Life, and Battles in the Prize Ring.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK'S CLIPPER.

Great events are generally judged of by comparison; and however severe the conflict might have been between Johnson and Big Ben—this battle betwixt Cribb and Molineaux was not only more formidable in its nature, but more ferocious and sanguinary. Fifty-five minutes of unprecedented milling before the Moor thought he had had enough!

If anything had been wanting to establish the fame of Cribb, the above contest has completely decided his just pretentions to the Championship of England. With a coolness and confidence almost his own, and with skill and judgment so truly rare, that he had beaten his men with more certainty than any of the professors of the gymnastic art; he was called upon to protect the honor of his country and the reputation of English boxing—a parade of words, or the pomposity of high flown diction, is not necessary to record the circumstances; however, let it not be forgotten that Tom Cribb has done this; and let it be remembered, also, that however partial to his favorite system of milling on the retreat, he never resorted to its scientific effects till the necessity of the moment compelled him not to throw away the chance, and that, for the first ten rounds of this contest he was the offensive pugilist, and notwithstanding his game had always been well known, his courage in this instance astonished all the spectators, who expressed their admiration at his being ever ready at the mark, fighting his man.

It is but candid to admit from the excellent specimen which Molineaux portrayed in his contest with the Champion, that the Moor was entitled to another trial, and the plea on which he grounded his fresh challenge, "had not the weather proved so unfavorable," and trusting that "being of a different color would not operate to his prejudice," was a strong appeal to the liberality of Englishmen, and could not be passed over with indifference by Cribb, who, although he had publicly declined fighting, accepted this challenge with alacrity and cheerfulness, in consequence of which, at Thiselton Gap, in the county of Rutland, a few miles from Grantham, and contiguous to three counties, on Saturday, the 28th of September, 1811, this ever memorable combat took place, whether old England should still retain her proud characteristic of conquering, or that an American, and a man of color, should win the honor, wear it and carry it away from the shores of Britain. Never was the sporting world so much interested, and for twenty miles within the seat of action not a bed could be obtained on the preceding night, and by six o'clock the next morning hundreds were in motion to get a good place near the stage, which even at that early period proved a difficult task. It is supposed that near 20,000 persons witnessed this tremendous mill, and that one-fourth of them were of the highest mould, including some of the principal Corinthians of the State. Victory proving so long doubtful in the former combat, rendered the capabilities of the Moor an object of envy and jealousy on the part of the friends of the Champion, who viewed him as a rival of the most daring quality, and one not to be disposed of with the usual routine of punishment. They neither of them weighed so much as in the last fight by a stone, and Captain Barclay, whose knowledge of the capability of the human frame appears to be better than most men, took the Champion under his immediate eye, and trained him upon a system peculiar to himself, reducing Cribb from upwards of sixteen stone to about thirteen stone six pounds, yet kept his stamina unimpaired. From such patronage and protection the bets were three to one on the Champion, and six to four that he gave the first knock down blow.

A few minutes after twelve o'clock they mounted the stage, (25 feet) Cribb springing upon it with great confidence and bowing to the spectators; the applause exceeding everything of the kind. The Moor followed and jumped over the railing with considerable spirit, bowing, and was greeted with tokens of approbation, though not of so general a nature. Both the combatants looked well, and Molineaux, for a man of color, might be termed rather good-looking, that appeared to have long cast aside. The Moor seemed disturbed and walked the stage with hasty steps. On stripping, the anxiety of the multitude cannot be described; the combatants were soon brought to the mark by their seconds, Gully and Joe Ward for Cribb, and Richmond and Bill Gibbons for Molineaux.

Round 1. A minute elapsed in sparring, when the Champion made play right and left, and put in a right handed blow on the body of the Moor, who returned a feeble hit on his opponent's nob. A rally now commenced, in which a few blows were exchanged and Molineaux received a hit in his throat, which sent him down, though not considered clean.

2. The claret was observed to issue first from the mouth of Cribb, upon commencing the round. A most terrible rally took place by mutual consent, when the Champion smiled with his face all gore, a severe body hit, which was returned on the head by Molineaux with his left flush. They both fought at half arm's length for superiority, and about six good hits were exchanged, when they closed, and, in a trial of strength, Cribb was thrown. Five to two on the Champion.

3. In the last rally the right eye of Cribb was almost darkened; and another now commenced equally as ferocious, after sparring to obtain wind, in which it was perceived that the Moor was defective, when the Champion put in a most tremendous doubler in the body of Molineaux, and who, notwithstanding he was hit away, to the astonishment of every one, renewed the rally in so determined a manner that it created considerable agitation among those persons who had bet the odds. There was a marked difference in their method of fighting; Cribb hit right and left at the head and body, while the Moor aimed his nob alone, with much judgment, planted several dexterous flush hits that impaired the eyesight of Cribb, and his mouth bled considerably. This rally continued a minute and a half, and, in closing, the Champion received a heavy fall. The superiority of the Moor's strength was evinced by his grasping the body of Cribb with one hand, and supporting himself by the other resting on the stage, and, in this situation, threw Cribb completely over upon the stage by the force of a cross buttock. To those not flush the mere appearance of things was in favor of the Moor, but the fortitude of the Champion stayed his friends, although the betting had got down to seven to four.

4. Molineaux's wind could not be depended upon, and the head of Cribb was terrific; and, although he was bleeding from every quarter, and his left eye was entirely closed, he was brimful of game and confidence, and rallied in the first style of manliness. A number of good blows were exchanged; Cribb milling away at the body and Molineaux punishing the head. Cribb went down from a trifling blow and betrayed symptoms of weakness. No variation in the betting.

5. Molineaux commenced a rally and the punishment was truly dreadful on both sides, but the Moor had the best of it and the Champion fell from a hit, and received another in the act of falling, which occasioned some difference of opinion, but the umpires decided it to be correct, as the hands of Cribb were at liberty.

6. Molineaux, iron want of wind, tunged right and left, but gained nothing by it, and stopped with neatness the right hand of the Champion. Cribb now gave the Moor so severe a blow in the body with his right hand that it not only appeared to roll him up, but seemed as if it had completely knocked the wind out of him, which caused so strong from his mouth, like smoke from a pipe, that he was literally gasping for breath. On renewing a rally he behaved quite frantic, and seemed bewildered as to the manner in which he should conduct himself; afraid of his opponent's punishment, he dared not go in, although wishing so to do, and capered about in an extravagant manner, to the derision of Cribb and the spectators, hit short and was quite abroad, when the Champion pursued him round the stage with great success and concluded the round with a full length hit, which laid the Moor prostrate. Five to one on Cribb.

7. Molineaux, quite furious, ran in on an intemperate rally and gained a trifling advantage, but Cribb punished him as severely as can be described about the neck and jugular. After the expiration of a minute the Moor fell from weakness.

8. Molineaux, still desperate, rallied, but his blows were too short, when Cribb nobbed him in fine style and fibbed him most dreadfully 'till he fell, the Champion having got his head under his arm. All bettors.

9. It was so evident which way the battle would terminate that it was "Lombard street to a China orange" Cribb was the conqueror. The Moor, in running in, had his jaw broken, and he fell as if dead, from a tremendous left handed blow of the Champion. Molineaux did not come to his time by full half a minute, but Cribb wished that the spectators should fully witness his superiority in giving away this chance, dancing about the stage when he ought to have been proclaimed the conqueror, and went in again, knocking him nearly down, and then up again, and leveled him.

10. It was with the utmost difficulty that Molineaux could be brought from the knee of his second, and then it was only to add to the severe milling which he had received; but the Moor, still game, made a desperate though unsuccessful effort and fell from great distress.

11. Cribb had given another chance away respecting time, but the Moor was in a state of stupor, his senses having been completely milled out of him; and, upon receiving a floorer, he was unable to be gotten up. Victory was announced in a sort of Scotch reel by Gulley and Cribb, elated with success, followed by tumultuous applause.

Such a noise arose
As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff tempest—
As loud, and to as many tunes. Hats, cloaks,
Doublets, I think, flew up; and had their faces
Been loose, this day they had been lost. Such joy
I never saw before.

It appeared in the above battle that the Moor had acquired science equal to the Champion, and was deemed as good an in-fighter, remarkably quick and weighty with his left hand, and who returned on his opponent's head whenever it received a heavy hit; but the question now remains concerning the superiority of the combatants. Cribb having won a main, and beaten the Moor in nineteen minutes and ten seconds, when in the former battle it continued thrice the duration, which can only be accounted for that Cribb was too full of flesh and not in good condition, and Molineaux had improved respecting science, but injured his stamina. The hardiest frame could not resist the blows of the Champion, and it is astonishing the Moor stood them so long. He was taken out of the ring senseless, and could not articulate, and it was thought upon the first examination that his jaw-bone and two of his ribs were fractured, while on the contrary, Cribb scarcely received a body blow, but his head was terribly out of shape.

All the towns upon the North road gained considerably by this contest, particularly to those of Grantham and Stamford. No interruption was offered to the mill, and it is said that the corporations of the principal towns in the north solicited that the battle might be fought on their own demains, as did numbers of the nobility residing in that part of the country.

Among the company who witnessed the battle were the Marquis of Queensbury, Sir Henry Smith, Lord Yarmouth, the Hon. Berkeley Craven, Major Mellish, Captain Barclay, General Grosvenor, Lord Pomfret, Sir Francis Baynton, Sir Charles Alton, Thomas Goddard, Esq., Mr. Gore, &c., and all the sporting amateurs and professors in the kingdom.

So much interest was felt in London concerning the issue of this contest, that we cannot pass it over without notice—exceeding everything in the annals of pugilism. On Saturday night an immense crowd assembled in the front of Richmond's house, the Prad and Swimmer, St. Martin's street, Leicester square, to inquire the particulars, which so completely blocked up the street that the house was shut up at an early hour; on the next morning they assembled and gained access, and although some additional rooms were opened, half the people could not be accomodated, and also Bob's chop-house, the Castle, in Holborn, was so crowded on the Sunday evening, that several peace officers were obliged to attend to preserve order.

TO BE CONTINUED.

BEAR UP.—Never faint, halt, or despair because you cannot realize your ideal and do the thing you would. Only do the best you can and no authoritative judgment shall condemn you. Circumstances may raise an insurmountable bar, for the time being, at least. How many persons make wreck of talent in sighing for opportunities to do other and more than their circumstances warrant! They disdain the low rounds of the ladder which most surely lead to the high. Our true business in life is to make the most of the means and opportunities we have, not to neglect small advantages because we cannot have large ones. By cultivating the little we make it easier to compass the greatest.

RIGHT SORT OF WOMEN'S RIGHTS AND MIGHT.—Mrs. Samuel Harford, who lives at Moosehead Lake, in Maine, asserts her belief in women's rights by chopping wood, paddling a canoe, going with her husband and neighbors in their hunting and fishing excursions, and doing her full share of the rude labor. She takes her bag of yarn with her, with which she employs the evenings, and such days as are too stormy to fish with profit. She is an inveterate smoker. Her dress is that usually worn by women, except that she has a heavy overcoat over all. Last winter she chopped a hundred cords of wood, besides attending to her domestic affairs.

BILLIARDS.

THE DEERY AND DION MATCH.

DEERY WINS BY 486 POINTS.

The important match game between the champion, John Deery, and Cyrille Dion, of Montreal, C. E., for a stake of $1,000, was decided at Platt's Hall, San Francisco, Cal., on the night of Feb. 3d., and an immense number of spectators were present, more interest being manifested in this match than in either of the others played by them in that city. Bets were freely made, and as freely taken, odds being given on Dion, both as to the result and as to whom should make the largest run About half-past eight Mr. M. R. Hughes called the assemblage to order, and stated that Mr. Fitch, of Virginia, would act as referee, and Mr. John M. Ott as marker. Of the play the San Francisco *Morning Call* of the 4th instant criticises as follows:—The opponents now strung for choice of ball and first shot, which was won by Deery, Dion played his ball to the lower end of the table, near the pocket. Deery played and missed, while Dion followed with a run of 34, and thus the ball was fairly opened. Dion leaving the balls inside of the string, gave Deery an opportunity to show one of his noted back shots. A similar shot was executed soon after by Dion, at the same time bringing the balls in good condition, out of which he made 87 points.

At the first call the game stood 114 for Dion to 19 for Deery. Deery then made a run of 45, somewhat closing up, and left his ball in the pocket; but with three balls to play with, Dion made 34 points, missing by a miscue, a comparatively easy draw, and shortly after made another miss in the same way, and, after making 3, Deery played safety by leaving his ball in the pocket. Nothing of much interest until the 13th innings, when Deery, by dint of much persuasion, managed to get the balls in something like shape, but failed to keep them so, but managed to make 42 points before separating them. Dion playing, by an unlucky kiss missed, and Deery followed with another run of 36 and left his ball in the pocket. Dion, as if for spite, put his ball in the same place, leaving the two reds outside, out of which Deery made six, and again put his ball in the pocket, but on two balls Dion made 27 points, and at the second call the game stood 201 for Dion and 196 for Deery. Deery here made 12 points, placing him ahead, and the next two innings did not materially alter the aspect of the game, Dion playing two bank shots but missed both, and Deery making a run of 102 points, the game stood 311 for Deery and 302 for Dion.

Dion now made 15 points and left the balls in rather a bad position; but Deery played a very difficult shot, putting Dion's ball in the pocket, scoring three, but failed to make more, and left all the balls inside and together in one corner. Dion, playing across the table, counted and followed with a run of 33. Before the next call the game was materially altered, Deery making runs of 42 and 57; Dion of 43, 24, and at this call in the 28th innings the game stood 457 for Deery and 421 for Dion, 36 points before Deery had turned his fifth hundred, the score standing 508 for Deery and 367 for Dion. Deery seemed to play with considerable luck now and kept the lead through the next hundred, Dion making but one run of any note of 36, Deery counting 42, 12, 24 and 18, thereby turning his sixth hundred, the marker calling 613 for Deery and 424 for Dion. The latter turned the next hundred first, making two successive runs of 43 each, while Deery scored but 9 points, the game standing 622 for Deery and 511 for Dion. Deery then made two successive runs of 22 and 27, one of which runs he was indebted to for a kiss, and many called it a scratch shot; but missing a simple shot, left the balls in fine position for Dion, who went to work with a will, but again mis-cued in making a draw after scoring 9 points. Deery then made 17, turned his seventh hundred; in the game, as called, standing 704 for Deery and 577 for Dion.

In the 53d innings Deery, with a run of 78, turned his eighth hundred. In this innings he made some excellent play and also some very poor shots. A long draw shot received much applause. The game now stood 847 for Deery and 623 for Dion. In missing, Deery again left the balls in position for Dion, who this time made 120 before missing, and the last shot was so close as to cause some remarks from the audience. Mr. Dion contended that the ball moved a quarter of an inch, but the umpire said that he did not see it move, and his decision, although not coinciding with that of Dion's friends, was allowed. It was some time before Deery had a chance to play, on account of the disturbance that had been raised by the quieting remarks by Mr. Hughes the game proceeded. A run of 39 by Deery, and a miss by Dion, and a recess of five minutes was had, the game standing 886 for Deery and 746 for Dion. Another foul was claimed by Dion after the recess, he claiming that Deery shot before the balls had all stopped rolling, but it was not allowed by the umpire. Deery made runs of 30, 30, 24, while Dion made but one of 33. The game at the 50th innings stood 969 for Deery and 821 for Dion. Still another foul was claimed by Dion at this time, as to whether Deery made a certain shot, and this time it was allowed. In his 63d innings Deery made a run of 84, and by the marker's call the score stood 1,082 for Deery and 854 for Dion.

In the 67th innings another foul was claimed by Dion, as to whether a shot had been made, but was not allowed. Dion now made two beautiful bank shots, but there seemed to be some affinity between his ball and the pocket, as it found refuge there each time after having made the shot. In his 71st innings Deery made the run of the evening—231 points—during which a great deal of excitement prevailed, especially as he turned on each new hundred. Dion followed with a run of 15, and the marker called 1,389 for Deery and 902 for Dion. There now seemed but little chance for Dion winning, and he made but one run of any note during the rest of the game, one of 96 points, while Deery managed to make the few necessary points and went out on the 81st innings, the game standing 1,502 to 1,044. Those who witnessed the game at the Pavilion may have an idea of the scene at the conclusion of the game. Deery shook hands with Dion and then rushed from the hall, not wishing to be handled as he was on that occasion. The score:—

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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistake.

Ames, Chas.
Arlington, W.
Adams, Flem
Abodi, Chas.
Bailey, Geo. F. (2)
Boston, Bill
Berry, J. S.
Bidaux, Gustave
Barbarat, J. A.
Beall, Miller
Brink, E. H
Brown, Comical
Cappolo, Sig. M.
Carleton, Wm.
Cauland, Harry
Cohen, Jerry (2)
Cobb, Willis
Collins, Sam
Carter, Adam
Corlew, Thos. (5)
Chevaller, Alex.
Crosby, Ben
Coleman, Edw'd
Covelli, Chas.
Cotton, Ben
Carner, J. W.
Cramer, Geo. P.
Chase, C. C. (2)
Donelle, L. J.
De Haven, Geo. W.
Davey, T. W. (2)
Dunn, John
Denier, John
Eldbrooke, F. R. (2)
Enochs, Harry
Faranta, Sig.
Fowler, W. W. (3)
Forbes, J. S.
Frost, Hyatt
Fields, Geo.
French, J. M. (2)
Gilbert, Chas. J.
Gardner, Chas.
Grady, G. G. (3)
Gilkerson, Geo.
Gaylord, Joe
Gregory, Alex.
Gibbs, Clark
Gumpert, Louis (2)
Hutchinson, Geo.
Harrison, Charley
Hanley, Martin
Henderson, Willie
Hughes, J. H.
Hamall, Hugh
Hanlon Bros.,
Hess, C. D.
Hills N. J.
Henri, H. F.
Hotium, John
Haslon, Alfred
J. H. C. S.,
Jewell, Geo.
Jackson, T. E.
Kelsh, F. M.
La Rue, D. C. (2)
Lowande, Martinho
Leach, Eugene B.
Le Fowler, Chas.
Lowery, Chas.
Lovett, Chas. E
Modest Quencher,
Methua, G. J.
Myers, J. C. (5)
Marsh, Geo. H.
Meyer, Julius T. 2d
Mitchell, G. W.
Mayne, W. W. (2)
Magginley, Ben
Meister, A. S.
Munn, Jno. F.
Murray, Jno. C.
Newsum, F. L. (2)
O'Brien, J.
O. P.,
Overton, Jno. S.
Orton, Miles
Pettit, Willie
Pope, Jas. C.
Pullman, H. C.
Prescott, D. K.
Pollett, Chas. E.
Rutherford, Jos. N.
Roberts, Thos. O.
Robinson, Yankee (8)
Roche, Frank
Roberts, N. D
Reese, Jno. F.
Romelli, Eugene
Rich, Chas. H.
Russell, Sol smith
Smith, Alf
Sweatnam, W. P.
Sands, Dick
Sexton, M. C.
Snow, Edwin E.
Stanley, W. E.
Shay, Charley
Sanford, J. F.
Stone, Henry
Showers, Andy
Shattuck, C. F.
Sanyeah, Mons
Sweet, O. P.
Showles, J. J.
Tyrrell, R. F.
Townsend, M. L.
Taylor, James
Trours, Hiram
Waldron, D. G.
West, Ned
Wood, J. G.
Wood, Harry H.
Warhurst, Thos.
Willis, Richard
White, Sam
W. L.,
Washburn, F. W.
Washburn, E. S.
Whitcomb, N. J.
Anderson, Mrs J. Hy.
Boshell, Louisa
Belmont, Clara
Birch, Anna
Burton, Clara
Carter, Mrs. Otis
Coleman, Hattie C.
Dickinson, Annie
De Lee, Julia
Eldridge, Sallie
Gregory, Miss
Gay, Rena
Hindle, Annie
Howson, Celia
Howard, Nellie
Holloway, Mrs J.
Hallean, Mad. (2)
Johnson, Gipsey
La Favre, Aline
Lestor, Carrie
Marsh, Emma (2)
Mitchell, Maggie
Nugent, Mollie
Price, Jennie W.
Prentice, Lena
Plunkett, Viola
Pitt, Emily
Ronelli, Marie (2)
Raymond, Kate
Ravel, Irene M.
Rush, Annie
Siddons, Mrs. Scott
Troy, Cassie
Worrell Sisters,
Wells, Minnie
Wray, Ada
Whiting, Edith
Worrell, Irene M.
Worland, Mad.
Weston, Lucille
Yeamans, Annie

Halls, Theatres, etc., to Rent.

For particulars see advertisements in the CLIPPER.

Dayton, Ohio.—"Beckel Opera House"—J. S. Church.
Indianapolis, Ind.—"Metropolitan Hall"—W. H. Leake.
East Saginaw, Mich.—"Metropolitan Hall"—H. Davis.
Granby, N. Y.—"Rooney's Hall"—M. W. Rooney.
Kansas City, Mo.—"Frank's Hall"—C. J. Frank.
Erie, Pa.—"Farrar Hall"—D. P. Ensign & Co.
Sandusky, O.—"Fisher Hall"—Fisher & Wiedel.
Wilkesbarre, Pa.—"Liberty Hall"—S. Franenthal.
Terre Haute, Ind.—"Dowling Hall."
Wilkesbarre, Pa.—"Landmesser's National Hall and Theatre"—C. Kern.
Carbondale, Pa.—"Nealon's Hall"—Jno Nealon.
Beloit, Wis.—"Goodwin's Opera House"—S. J. Goodwin.
Portland, Me.—"Portland Theatre"—J. B. Thoxter.
Malone, N. Y.—"Dunn's Hall"—Thomas Dunn.
Elmira, N. Y.—"Opera House"—Eli Wheeler.
Portsmouth, O.—"Wilhelm's Opera House"—Jno. Wilhelm
Williamsburgh, L. I.—"Opera House."
Akron, O.—"Fuller's Opera House"—Sumner & Abbey.
Sparta, Wis.—"Greves' Opera House"—W. E. Briggs.
Beloit Wis.—"Union Hall"—A. B. Carpenter & Co.
Newark, O.—"Wallace's Opera House"—Geo. Wallace.
Mobile, Ala.—"Academy of Music"—W. J. Hill & Co.
Aurora, Ill.—"Brady's Hall"—Thomas Tousley.
Phœnixville, Pa.—"Temperance Hall"—W. W. Waltnaight
Mount Vernon, O.—"Opera House"—E. G. Woodward.
Louisville, Ky.—"Masonic Temple"—Wm. Cromey.
Charleston, S. C.—"Academy of Music"—J. L. Moses.
Taunton, Mass.—"White's New Music Hall"—L. E. & A. E. White
Johnstown, Pa.—"Main Street Opera House"—John Parke.
Biddleford, Me.—"Shaw's New Hall"—Ivory Goodwin.
Matteawan, N. Y.—"Mechanics' Hall."
Quincy, Ill.—"Opera House"—James J. Langdon.
Monroe, Wis.—"Union Hall"—John D. Wood.
Freeport, Ill.—"Wilcoxon Opera House"—T. Wilcoxon
Peoria, Ill.—"Rouse's Opera Hall"—S. Rouse.
Augusta, Me.—"Meonian Hall"—J. W. North.
Greencastle, Ind.—"Continental Hall"—Chas. Etheridge.
Richmond, Ind.—"Lyceum Hall"—Luther Crocker.
Young America, Ill.—"Columbian Hall"—Chapin, Houlton & Davis.
Phœnixville, Pa.—"Masonic Hall."
Council Bluffs, Iowa.—"Baldwin's Opera House"—H. Burhop.
Whitehall, Ill.—"Union Hall"—J. N. Israel.
Dunmore, Pa.—"Ewen Hall"—Jno. D. Boyle.
Selma, Ala.—"Opera House"—James Edwards.
Schenectady, N. Y.—"Union Hall"—Dimeny & Eglesston
Syracuse, N. Y.—"Shakespeare Hall"—Stephen Bastable
Trenton, N. J.—"Taylor's Opera House"—John Taylor.
Coshocton, O.—"New Central Hall"—A. B. Stevenson.
Louisville, Ky.—"Weisiger Hall"—J. M. Boggs.
Canton, O.—"Schaefer's Opera House"—L. Schaefer.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—"Academy of Music"—W. A. McClurz.
South Bend, Ind.—"Academy of Music"—D. A. Veasey.

Theatrical Goods Dealers, Show Bill Printers, etc.

For particulars see advertisements in this issue of the CLIPPER.

Show Bill Printers.—Clarry & Reilly, 12, 14 and 16 Spruce st., N. Y.
W. H. Wade & Co., Eve. News Job Office, Richmond, Va.
Torry Brothers, 13 Spruce street, N. Y.
Ferd. Mayer & Sons, 96 and 98 Fulton st., N. Y.
Alex. Calhoun, 262 Main st., Hartford, Conn.
Theatre Ticket Printer.—A. S. Sears, 74 Broadway, N. Y.
Wood Engravers.—Rorlance & Purcell, 105 Nassau street, N. Y.
Theatrical Goods.—Shannon, Miller & Crane, 46 Malden Lane, N. Y.
Vanderip & Taylor, 96 Bowery, N. Y.
Wm. S. Thurber, 170 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, 19 Malden Lane, N. Y.
R. B. Kent, 173 Bowery, N. Y.
Theatrical Shoemakers.—Somers & Nestrock, 270 Bowery, N. Y.
J. O'Donnell, 260 Bowery, N. Y.
Jig and Clog Dancing.—Jno. Bogan, 100 E. Houston st., N. Y.
Mrs. J. K. Buckley, 578 Hudson street, N. Y.
Griggs & Bacon, 240 Grand street, N. Y.
Banjo.—Henry D. Dobson, 280 Bowery, N. Y.
John Bogan, as above.
Theatrical Agents.—Davis & Co., Cincinnati, O.
R. Fitzgerald, 612 Broadway, N. Y.
J. M. Mortimer, 817 Walnut st., Philad'a, Pa.
J. G. Burnett, 129 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
Bill Posters.—P. G. Backus, Erie, Pa.
Wm. Sayre, Newark, O.
J. Carr & Co., Lawrence, Mass.
Prismatic Lights.—McLewee & Putnam, 561 Broadway, N. Y.
Circus Tents, etc.—H. Sparks, 173 South st., N. Y.
Jas. Martin & Son, 110 Commercial st., Boston, Mass
Scenic Artists.—L. W. Seavey, 684 Broadway, N. Y.
J. Bruce, 630 Broadway, N. Y.
Magical Apparatus.—M. Hartz, 748 Broadway, N. Y.
Curtains, etc.—Taylor & Bowery, 96 Bowery, N. Y.
Plays.—Burnton, 92 Fourth avenue, N. Y.
O. R. Brownson, Dubuque, Iowa.
Musical Instruments.—Boosey & Co., 644 Broadway, N. Y.

Hotels and Saloons.

Turner House—Danbury, Conn.—Jesse Sands.
Worden Motel—142 to 146 E. 14th st., N. Y.—G. P. Worden.
St. Charles Hotel—Broadway and Bleecker, N. Y.—G. L. Leland.
Neil Bryan's—Cor. 32d street and Broadway, New York.
Central Hotel—Providence, R. I.—Hopkins & Sears.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, Feb. 14, '70.

ALTHOUGH the daily papers, in their religious enthusiasm, publish reports of the sermons preached by some of our most eminent divines, yet we have never seen any notice given by them of the pious warblings at Brother Allen's Chapel, where our colored friends and brothers most do congregate. It is our privilege to linger, occasionally, under the droppings from our worthy brother's pulpit, and to gather in the good words so lavishly bestowed upon the Allen congregation. As a relief from the monotony of putting in six nights and several *matinees* with the frivolities of the world at the theatres and music halls, last Sabbath evening we devoted to a visit to the good old chapel, where the boys have passed so many jovial evenings in the company of Brother Allen and the black sheep of his fold. We were not long in reaching the well-remembered sanctuary; and, as we approached the door of entrance, the sable brother in charge greeted us with a spiritual smile as he exclaimed:—

"How you bin eber sence?"

"Quite well, brother Jordan; how is your general health?"

"Well, figtively speakin', brudder," responded the old times rocks, "I'm jes middlin'; I slipped on de ice de udder day, and sprained dis yer ankil a leetle, and to de bes of me knolledg de hurtful ting is dar yet."

"Well, brother," was our reply, "it is to be hoped that your knowledge will soon embrace more agreeable facts."

We passed in, and took a back seat in what the boys used to call the "sinners' corner," where, in times of revival, we would "make Rome howl" with our adjurations to the poor and needy sinners, and cause the good people to do and pray in with the rest of the congregation. After the customary opening exercises, which were given with a will by "the full strength of the company," brother Allen arose, and surveyed his flock with evident feelings of mingled love and pity. And here, we may be permitted to remark that a noticeable peculiarity about the colored folks of the Methodist persuasion is their propensity for responding to the remarks of their preacher; indeed it is not uncommon for some brother to rise and ask an explanation, or take exception to some remark of the speaker which has not been made clear to the common understanding; and such interruption is not considered at all out of place. With a roll of his eye and an upheaval of his person, brother Allen announced his text as follows:

"I call for your sclusib tenshin to de words of de profit Jeremiah, he you may perceibe it recorded in de eight chapter, and de 22d worse, in dese yere words:—Ain't dar no barm in Gilliad? Ain't dar no fisishin dar? What's de cause dat de helth of de daughter of my peepil don't git well?"

"My bluvved frens, dis yer Jeremiah was a profit, what writ a history ob de future; he war a sort of forchin teller, and tole of tings dot war goin' to happen time by he libbed in de days of King Josiah. In de text, you will perceib probly, de profit 'pears to be takin' a reterrespective view oh all de diseases in de country, de relapsin fever, and many udder new fashioned sicknesses dat infeck every human family dat isn't keerful of deirselfs. ["But what about dose lapsus feber, brudder Allen? Does you tink it's a cotchin' disees?"] Brudder Harris he say dat de feber *is* cotchin', and dat you mustn't sleep too many in a bed in some of yer sellers down in Sulliwan street; what brudder Harris says is accordin' to Gunter, 'cause he's pinted by de state to keep de pepils in good helth und strength, and pint out de right way, jist as I pint out to you bluded sinners de narrer and de wicked way. I tell you, dat barm of Gilliad was wery curryfying in its 'pensities, and could cure 'lapsing feber or any odder flesh dot ill is hair too. ("Ah, ah, mity, mity, hear him talk now—ooh, mity.") And in speakin of dis yer barm de profit doesn't 'fer to any of yer quack stuffs what brudder Cook ober dare sells to de fairest members of de human instinks; no, indeedy; Gilliad, and de barm ob de same was appearable to de knolledge of de pepil ob de patriotical ages, away back a good many years in de subsequent time. ("Hark to de knowin' tangudge of de preacher; um, um; *he's* dressed in book larnin'.") ("Go on, brudder Allen; neber mind dose interuptshins; go on wid yer diskoos.") To perseed—de 'tenshinable reader of dis yer bible will 'member dat when Josef's bredderen had a mind to murder him in cold blood, dey suddinly changed dere mines, and traded him off like a common nigger to a gang of Ishmeal fellers going from Gilliad to Egyp wid camels loaded wid barm and udder all spices of a variety of sorts. ("You barm and udder all spices of a variety of sorts. ("You white folks, ober in de corner yander, now jiah stop yer hush a minit, and you'll hear something dat'll do yer all good, dat yer will.")

"Among all de squills, and soothin' strrips, and jooniper berries, dat de drugpotecary shops had for sale for decure of sich complaints, dar warn't nothin' more curiouser dan dat yer same barm of Gilliad; you will observe dat de profit, in takin' dis yer view of de diseeses, is ony usin' 'em for a figger to show up de sinful condition ob de hole pepil, while de barm of Gilliad figgers as de great provishin dat is made for de fallen Rachnabites of Adams' untrackable race. [Oohm, oohm; you foller him, brudder Coleman! He's jes got de scripsher whar he wants it, dat he is."]

"Dese few lax, my wurdy hearers, may serve as a prefixness to our remarks. We intend to foller dat profit in de way he uses de quesshon. We shall fus take a review ob de diseases dat abide aroun' us, and den 'ply de parralel to de sins ob de pepil, of which it is de fust figger. Let us take Lotis of de diseeses fustly—isn't it as clar as crusibel dat dare is many diseeses in dis land as well as in any udder? Eh? Look aroun' you; every one ob you is in riskness of bein' sick wid de fluenzy, or de spring feber. And I know dat de rightchus as well as de sinners is septibil to disease. ["Dat's so; de parrator's right; look at William Sullender—he's got a barl o' money, which he made by selling de best clam supe in de market; but his barl o' money didn't save him from sicknesses, neider did his good clam supe. Go on, brudder Allen, you're right about dat."] Look at dat yer Job—he hab de small pox ob de wust kine, till he hab to set in de ashes and rub hisself all ober wid potyerby. Look in dat swedish shop at de corner. What dat big crowd 'mong dose? Eh? Dem's deceased pepil waitin' for dare turns to cum to get callum and jolup it put a cure to dare sicknesses. Ah, ah, disease fetches 'em all. What dat woman got a banana hankerhuff tied round her head for, eh? Dat woman's in suffery wid di rallegy; she wants a dose of opposition tea to make her swet de cold out. ["Yes, and dare's nothin' like it for a swet 'cept hot Jamakee rum; Number six isn't bad stuff, but Jamakee drives it out like chaff afore de worldwind. Aint it so, brudder Wheelbank?"] Look at de man leanin' ober dat counter; he most as pale as de whitewash fence ob sister Pickett, and so thin dat de conducter don't see him in de horse car. ["What ails him, brudder Allen?"] Dat man's got de dispepticus—dat man eat too many clam supes in his born days, and now his suggestive organs is out of gear. I tell you, what, my bluvved breddern and sistern, I'm fond of my eats as de nex man, but de stummick rewolts when you crowd der mourners wid a too muchness ob rich wittels. Look at brudder Eli Warburton. A year ago dat man was like a show beef, he was so full ob helth. See him now. Stan' up, brudder Warburton, dat I may use a figger t' lustate de subject of de tex. You see, blubbed hearers? Dat man nebber see a Sabbath mornin' dat he wasn't down at Cathrin' market and lookin' hissef wid eels, and clam fritters, and libber; but was de result of his foolishness and averlishashness? Look at de man for yourselfs—see his yaller skin and his black eyes; see how he bends over like a straw before de wind. He's got de dispepticals of de werry wust kind, and all froo his devilish stummick. Sit down, brudder Warburton. Dar is a man who has a freeshin of de tunkdal tubes; he in danger of dyin' like a theef in de night from de smethersshin. You obsarve dose man which has jest left de counter wid dat big bottle of distrack of squintchup in his coat tail pocket? Let us foller dat missabli sinner. ["Yes, we will, brudder Allen; go for him, now, brudders, and foller de sinful wretch."] We walk a little way wid him; now we're at his house; he enters de habitashin. Shall we go after dat man wid de bottle in de pocket of his monkey jacket? ["Yes, indeedy; we're wid you, brudder Allen; go right in. Is it de man's own home, or is he goin' to see de doctor?"] Ah, see dat horrific sight. In dat room, on dat straw bed, you see a brack man wid 'lapsus' fever; dat's what's de matter, brudders, shuah's yer born; how he squirms—wuss dan dose yer eels use to squirm when brudder Warburton had de grip on 'em. You man wid de medishn in your pocket, be quick and gib de sick man a dose of dat slumerin' bam dat Dreamhon' was very conjecksure of de brain. Dat's de way to save de sinful creachers from de bed of deludedness, and cause 'em for to cry out in der enthoosm, like de watchman in de navy yard, all is well, all is well.

"Ah! here comes anudder subjeck. Look at him; *he* can't walk straight like our white burdder Shaw ober in dat yer corner. Dat man bends ober like he hab gripes; he can't git along widout his cane. ["What's de matter wid *him*, brudder Allen?"] I'll tole you what's de matter wid de man; you see by de extortion of his body dat he is in great pain; dat man's got de meesels, he's goin' to die; take care, blubbed hearers, don't you go whar de meesels is—de deceese am catchin; so am de sinfulness ob de wurld. Brudder Janeway, jes han me up a glass ob water, if you please. Water is de soofin barm ob Gillid—it's better dan a yer kite-fly'n' whiskey in dis yer city. But anudder pint, to which I 'vite your tenshion, is de fack dat deseese gits hold ob de rich and affluvient persons de same as de meek and humbly. ["Dat's a bressed privilege, brudder Allen, and I swear to man dot its easier for one ob dem big humpback camels, dat we see in de menagery, to get froo a cambrick needel dan for one of yer shuckupedest rich pepil to pass into de kingdom. *I know it!*"]

"My frens, what de pious exhorter, deacon Pillsbury, hab just remarked, is as true as de idle wind of de mornin'. And de best of it is, dat de rich white man git de gout. Ah, ah! Whoever see a brack man wid dat contrary disees? Who see such a ting, I say? As de wordly poet tunefully expresses hisself,

Better to hab lubbed and lost
Dan nebber to hab lubbed at all.

["Oohm, oohm, dat man knows everyting dat's goin'; dat blubbed preacher's got de book larnin' clar froo him, from his eblow to his heels."] What gives de rich man de gout and apperplexity? I tole you what gibs it to him; its de gormandisin' he does; eatin' raccoons, and tarpins, and lobsters, and drinkin' shamsick we, wid udder afflixious tings too numerous to describe afore de time for dinner arribes.

"But again—some diseeses is more hessepitile in dar character, more killin' in dar 'fluency dan udders what I could mention if I did not hear de fokes in de next house settin de table for de noonday repast. Ah, brudders, you shuahly be in a bad way when you git de spine in you back; de dropsy don't let go putty soon. ["No, indeedy; I'm had de pelluvial dropsy nigh onto fifteen year, by de almanick, brudder Allen, and would you believes I haint dead yit, as dat brite white man, Dannel Webster said; better let dropsy alone if none of yous don't want trubbel in de family."] And you am gone, shuah, if a mad dog bite you. Disees is ni ober de land, just like cinnulumses, and hin my wishes I scape de damnation to come, must see dat de watchman keeps a brite look out, and circumvent de wily waccination ob an inseedyis foe. ["I like to hear brudder Allen in de putty talk. Brudder Allen, was you libbin at de time ob de flood? If you was I want to confer wid you some night after revibal."]

"No, brudder Lewellen, I hab no personal 'quaintance wid Noah; nor any of de men who went wid him on dat moonlight excursion for forty days and forty nights, all told. And now, dear hearers, I bleebe I hab discussed dis yer pint fur enough to make you all sensitive ob de fact dat diseses am muty everywhar, and dat man who don't bleebe it is one of you slow and ebil tinkers. So we pass to de second head ob de diskoos. Some one of de brudders jes gib brudder Sillies a punch and wake him up for a moment. It's werry 'portant for one ob de fold sleepin' while he's listenin' to de gospil being dispensed wid. I bet any man in dis yer congregation a dollar and a half dat if somebody was tellin' you a story about Jack, de Giant Killer, or some such lyin' stuff, none ob you wouldn't go to sleep. It's a shuah sign of spiritual cramp when a man is no more taken wid de gospil dan to go to sleep under it. I declare to grashusness dat it's like a bad smell in my nose when de preacher brought his hand down on the pulpit with a force that sent his tumbler off, smashing it to pieces.] So frail am human life, easy broke, like dat glass which cost de board of Trustees five cents ony night afore last.

"And now, dear irens, breefly as possibil, let us make de application of our subject to de paralel, which is sin. Diseses attack everybody; so does sin, and de only way to git clar ob de sickness ob sin is to take de spiritual medisin, de gospel troof, and take it till it 'fects a cuah! But nobody hab any business to get dis yer sin diseses. Ebery person in der hole circlum ob de yarth can git rid ob dare wickednesses. Some fokes who bleeves in de doctrine ob premeditashin say dat everybody can't hab religion; its a lie, and every brudder should hab it to de counter; I defute it, I renounce it. No man who preaches such scandillis doctrines ought to be pensioned out ob de pepil. ('Out wid de old scallywag—buit him in de head.') De possel Paul was a preachin' man afore de pepil, yit he called hisself de *chief* ob sinners; tink ob it, bruddern. Now what does it denounce, eh? Why, dat de worst ob yarthly Rackobites may devolve around, and yit be a good man, don't you see? De barm ob Gilliad is a figger ob de great previshin which dar is in religion, and you needn't go wrong dar; uh, no, indeedy; you see by dat doctor's stuff for disees and sicknesses, de drugman may make a mistake and give you arsnic for magnish. Ah, ah; now dar *is* trubbel; de mistake kills dat yer man shuah, onless he git pumped out afore de stuff finds its way froo de man's system. But dar's no mistake here, and when you come to gib up de ghost, you git clar ob ebery distemperament ob your corperal body, and you fly up from de yarth like a chicken hawk fly from a fence when de gun is fired. Den git up dar ["Amen"]; yonder, ["Yes, yes,"] behind dat blue condiment, ["Dat's it, wade in, brudder Allen"] wid its stars, and planitums, and devolving shears ["Oohm, *hear* him talk."] You nebber limp around dar. ["Mity, mity, preshus lamb."] You don't hab to walk with a cane in der new Jerusalem. ["Stan' up agin de debil and his angels."] Yer don't hab to tie up your poor head wid a bananna kankerkruff. ["Dar's no discount on dat, honeys."] You don't hab to take any Aunty Billuses pills; but you'll all hab plenty ob time to roam aroun' dat seleschil home where de fire is not squenched, nor de worm dieth not ["Keep quiet, you white fokes; no disturbessen now; mind yer eye ober yonder"], whar de walley ob de 'mortal lams over runs wid milk and honey foreber and foreber; whar dar is everlastin green, and de nashin' de teef is heard no more in de city ob de soul, and de rank jimson weeds of de commons is cut down like cucumbers ob de ground. Bruddern, and you my poor sistern, will you come wid me to de feast ["Bress dat old grey head—it's got more in it dan all de Prince Arthurs dat ever come over."] Will you imbibe and refresh, and become as new made people? If you will, say so wid one dissentin' voice, and——" Here the speaker's voice was drowned in a Babel of sounds, and a furore succeeded which baffles description, during which brother Allen gesticulated violently, amid a tempest of words, and when the preacher sat down, the choir struck up—

"If you git dare afore *I* do,
Please tell 'em I'm a comin', too,"

and, with the usual benediction, the services came to an end for that night at Brother Allen's Chapel.

City Summary.

YANKEE ROBINSON will be in this city on the 18th inst.

THREE HAMLETS IN THE FIELD!—In order to keep pace with the times and prove to the theatre-going public that his abilities are neither strictly confined to one or two particular parts, or to pantomime, G. L. Fox has at the earnest solicitation of a number of prominent citizens, too numerous to publish (so reads the advertisement), consented to appear as Hamlet at the Olympic Theatre this evening. Mr. Fox is as anxious to acquire fame in so popular a *role* as this as is Edwin Booth, or Mr. Fechter, and he is not willing that they should bear off all the honors. The advertisement announcing Mr. Fox in this *role* is a clever affair and admirably takes off the one issued for Mr. Fechter. The version of "Hamlet," in which Mr. Fox is to appear, is a new one by T. C. De Leon, and, having met with much favor in the South, is produced in this city, for the first time, at the Olympic. Several new people have been secured, and the cast includes the names of Belle Howitt, the Queen Sisters—Fanny, Laura and Julia—Blanche and Mrs. Bradshaw, Ben Maginley and Lester Cavendish, in addition to the regular company.

FRANK LA FOLLE, better known as one of the Parker Sisters, died in this city on the 10th inst. Her funeral took place on the 12th.

OPERA BOUFFE came to grief at the French Theatre the past week. On Feb. 7th "Genevieve De Brabant" was produced, with Mrs. Howard Paul as Drogan, in which she was successful. The attendance was fair. On Tuesday evening no performance was given at all, Messrs. Starr and Byrne, the managers, having given up the ghost. On Wednesday evening the company played on the commonwealth plan, which was repeated up to Saturday evening, when the French dramatic company had possession.

"BOUND TO THE ROCK," Col. Fitzgerald's play, will be produced at the Fifth Avenue Theatre during Easter.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS keep up a good entertainment at their popular hall, directly opposite the Metropolitan Hotel. In consequence of declining health David Wamboid has found it necessary to retire from the active duties of his profession, and seek repose and fresh air at the Hot Springs of Arkansas, to which place he goes on the 20th inst. He expects to be gone until about the first of May. During his absence his place will be filled in the band by Mr. Harry Norman, lately arrived from California, who opens on the 21st. Mr. Templeton, a good baritone singer, has also rejoined this party.

SIG. FARRANTA, the contortionist, is at the present time in this city.

EDMUND FALCONER, the prolific dramatist, forwarded to Lotta, on the 9th inst., a new four act comedy, just finished, which he wrote expressly for Lotta, for which he received the sum of $1,500. The play is called "Heart's Ease; What's Money Without."

AN ENTIRE CHANGE of bill was made at Wood's Museum on the 7th inst., when the extravaganza of "The Pilgrim of Love" was given, in which Olivia and Rosa Rand played the leading *roles*, assisted by Lizette Bernard, Therese Wood, John Merton and the company. The extravaganza was replete with comic situations, laughable business and songs set to popular airs of the day. Olivia Rand as the Prince looked charming and acted with considerable spirit. J. M. Ward was too unwell to appear. Theresa Wood made a light Fairy and danced very well, receiving a hearty *encore*. Lizette Bernard appeared as a swell, with tight fitting pants, velvet short coat and white silk hat. She dressed the part with considerable taste and acted like a "seem foine feller." Connie Thompson, with a penny trumpet, appeared as the Herald. Rosa Rand as the Princess looked and acted well. The extravaganza was well played and afforded two hours of enjoyment to the audience. In the evening the entertainment opened with "Maid and the Milking Pail," in which Rosa Rand played the heroine. This was well played and was followed by F. C. Bernard's burlesque of "Faust." Lizzie Willmore was the Doctor, who, by the aid of Mephistophiles, became young again. Lizzie was dressed prettily and acted the part of the lover charmingly. Emily Pitt, Lillie Hall, Ada Harland and Clara Fisher appeared as the gay roysterers, Wagner, Valentine, Alonzo and Brandt. J. M. Ward, although suffering from sickness, appeared as Siebel and caused considerable fun by his rendition of the love sick youth. Lisa Weber was the Mephistophiles and played the very devil with every one and everybody. She played the part very well and kept up considerable fun all the time she was on the stage. On Monday evening she came very near meeting with a serious accident. In the first scene she approaches a fireplace and a wall breaks forth. On the night in question she approached too near the fire place, and some light fabric which she had on instantly took fire, but, with great presence of mind, she, as quick as thought, seated herself in a chair, and, with her hands, rubbed out the flames, thus preventing a serious affair. Lisa has been rather unfortunate of late, as only two nights previous to the above her trunks" dropped down over her legs, which caused considerable sport for the boys, but she quickly replaced them. John Morton played Dame Martha, but we should like to see this gentleman have a change of dress once in a while for a new burlesque, as he has been wearing the same red balmoral skirt and bonnet of huge dimensions for some time. Righton was the Marguerite, and it was about one of his best impersonations. His make-up in the last scene for the grandmother was capital, and his voice was as good an imitation of that lady's as was possible. Throughout the burlesque he acted better than in any previous one we have seen him in. A little shadow pantomime business was indulged in in the last scene, and it was very cleverly done by Ada Harland. This burlesque is full of selections from popular operas, and it has snatches of songs, many of which are popular, including "Shoo Fly." McCosker's "Goodnight Dreamboat" was very well sung by Miss Fisher, Miss Weber, Righton and Collins. The march from "Faust" was also given. The burlesque is a good one—one of the best this troupe have yet done—and it was capitally rendered. Business was good throughout the week.

JOHN WILSON, the well known circus manager, arrived in this city on Feb. 9th, from San Francisco, Cal.

MCKEE RANKIN closed at the Lyceum the past week. He came on from Boston to attend the ball of "The Elks."

"SCHOOL" was capitally performed at Wallack's Theatre the past week, where it was brought out on the 7th, and played every evening except Saturday, when "The School for Scandal" was presented, Madeline Henriques making her first appearance, as Lady Teazle, since her late sickness. "School" is one of those home pictures especially adapted to the Wallack company. As Jack Poyntz Mr. Wallack looked and acted charmingly. A blonde wig and moustache greatly improving his appearance. In Naomie Tighe Emie Germon had a *role* to which she was particularly adapted, and acted with a simplicity that won for her many admirers as well as much applause. Mr. Gilbert as Dr. Sutcliffe could not have acted better, nor could he have had a character that was better adapted to his acting. In such parts as this we doubt if Mr. Gilbert has his equal on the stage. The part of Crux does not afford Mr. Stoddart an opportunity of doing much. Louisa Moore was a most pleasing Bella, dressing and acting the part with taste and judgment.

"THE GLORIOUS SEVEN," as the extravaganza is called at the Tammany, keeps the bills to fair but not crowded audiences, which probably may be attributed to the fact of there being such good skating and a little sleighing, which has been taken advantage of by those who revel in such sport in preference to attending a theatre. On Tuesday evening of the past week Alice Harrison was prevented by sickness from putting in an appearance, and her *role* of Stalacta was attempted by Maggie Desmond. In the Divan Saloon, on the floor below the theatre proper, Robert Nickle, the prestidigitateur, appears between each act of the extravaganza in a series of his performances, without the use of mechanism or paraphernalia.

THE LAST "CINDERELLA" *matinee* was given at the New York Circus on the 12th inst. This fairy spectacle has been a great success at this house, it having been produced to large audiences for several weeks, after which it was withdrawn and given for the Wednesday and Saturday *matinees*. The attendance at the *matinees* has not only been very large, but greater than at the evening performances, and many have found it difficult to obtain a seat. Pauline Hindley rode a very pleasing act the past week, as did Robert Stickney his somerset act.

"FROU FROU" will not be produced at the Fifth Avenue Theatre until the 15th inst., in consequence of the attractions offered at the other theatres for this evening. The "Hypocrite," which was so successful in its previous production, will be revived for this evening. The following is the cast for "Frou Frou:"—Gilberte, Agnes Ethel; Louise, Kate Newton; Baroness de Cambri, Mrs. Gilbert; Pauline, Fanny Davenport; The Governess, Emelie Kiehl; Angelique, Amy Ames; Henri Sartorys, Geo. Clarke; Brigard, W. Davidge; Comte de Valreas, G. Parker; Baron de Cambri, Jas. Gordon; M. De Vere; Vincent, Geo. Jordan, Jr.; Zanetto, W. Beekman.

ITALIAN OPERA is struggling manfully at the Academy of Music, but can scarcely keep its head above water. The attendance the past week has been anything but satisfactory to manager or artists.

KELLY AND LEON opened with their minstrel troupe at their old headquarters, 720 Broadway, lately known as the Waverly Theatre, on the 7th inst., with the following party. There were fourteen in the first part, consisting of Cool Burgess'on the bone end; S. S. Purdy, tambourine end; Edwin Kelly, interlocutor; C. R. Clinton, Wm. Brockway and J. H. Surridge, three of the quartet, three violins, clarionet, cornet, flute and double bass. The quartet is right good, and the instrumental music is fair. The singing of "Daisy Valley," by Mr. Clinton, was cleverly rendered. He possesses a good voice and uses it with discretion. Edwin Kelly sang the "Soft Dew Sleeping" in a pleasing and affecting manner, Although Mr. Kelly does not sing as well now as he did two years ago, he nevertheless is a pleasing balladist. Surridge was obliged to sing an *encore* for his singing of "Don't You Go, Tommy," for he executed it very well. Mr. Surridge shows signs of great improvement in his singing since we last saw him. Mr. Purdy is funny as ever on the end, but we failed to hear a new gag either from him or Cool Burgess. They were the same old ones that have done service for many a day. Purdy has toned down considerably in his style, which is decidedly more preferable. Cool Burgess is too bolsterous to hope for success as an end man. All such screeching and screaming as he indulges in answers better for the ollo than for his part. The only part of his screeching that Mr. Burgess looks for a laugh, as he is not very funny in his remarks. The ollo opened with Leon, who sang in costume "When Sammy Comes House," and for an *encore* gave a stump speech on "Women's Rights," followed by a fancy dance. In the terpsichorean business Leon has no rival that puts on burnt cork, for his movements are as graceful as many of our *premier danseuses*. His movements are as quick as lightning. Sam Price followed with the "Haunted Home," which did not amount to much. This was followed by Cool Burgess, who sang "Coming Through the Rye," "The Sun Flower," and did a verse of "Nicodemus Johnson." It is in the ollo that Mr. Burgess is really good, for whatever he does is laughable in the extreme. Quilter and Goldrich did a double clog dance and song, but they require a great deal more practice at singing and dancing before they can be called even clever. Burgess, Purdy and Clarke did the act of "The Deluded Victim," and kept the audience in roars of laughter. J. G. Withers did a solo on the Boehm flute very well, and the "Shoo Fly" was well done by Leon and Purdy. James Clarke played a banjo solo and was satisfactory. He picks upon the banjo as if he was a master of it, and sings well. While the house was not crowded any night during the week, the attendance was fair. This week the burlesque of "Faust" is up, with Leon as Marguerite.

MR. FECHTER terminates his engagement in this city with the close of the present week, appearing as Hamlet at Niblo's Garden, a character in which he has gained his greatest reputation. Several new faces to New York have been secured for the cast, the principal ones being George H. Griffiths, of Boston, as Polonius, Claude Burroughs, lately arrived from California, as Rosencranz, J. O. Sefton as the Priest, and M. Levick as the King. McKee Rankin is the Horatio; Bessie Sudlow, Player Queen; Melinda Jones, the Queen; Felix Vincent, First Grave Digger; L. R. Shewell, the Ghost; F. C. Bangs, Laertes, and Miss Le Clercq, Ophelia.

THE WILLIAMSES open their engagement at Niblo's

and dances, incidental to the development of the drama. She was well sustained by J. W. Hill as Roderick Tracy, Mr. E. M. Day as Barry Mallinson, Mrs. Taylor as Mad. Rindorf, and Alice Gray as Stella. Lotta stays with us for three weeks, and is succeeded on the 28th inst., by Joseph K. Emmett, the Dutch comedian, who will appear in 'Our Cousin German.'.....The Academy of Music has done the largest business of the week, with the Buckley Troupe of Minstrels. On Feb 14th the Fox Pantomime Company will appear in 'Humpty Dumpty.'.....The Varieties Theatre did only a fair business until the end of the week, when it became generally known that George Jordan had sufficiently recovered from his late illness, and business increased considerably. Mr. Jordan made his first appearance on Feb. 2d as Claude Melnotte in the 'Lady of Lyons,' which he sustained with considerable of his old time vim and finish, but he did not fully recover, so as to appear with ease, until Friday evening, when he appeared as Capt. Absolute in the 'Rivals.' a character that he has few equals in, if any. In both pieces he was well sustained by the talented members of the stock company, especially so by Mr. Floyd as Glavis and Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr. Fuller as Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr. Lenox as Bob Acres, Mr. Pateman as David, Bella Pateman as Pauline and Lydia Langrish, both being acted by this lady with considerable ability, especially the former, many persons declaring that her Pauline was one of the best that has been seen at this house for some time. On Feb. 5th 'Delicate Ground' was produced, together with the 'Rivals,' in which Mr. Jordan appeared as 'Clifton Sangfroid. This evening (6th) after two weeks' vexatious delay caused by serious sickness, Kate Bateman made her first appearance in this city in her character of Leah, which she rendered with all the power and passion she did years ago. She was well sustained by her sister, Virginia Frances, as Madeleva, George Jordon as Rudolf, Mr. Doud as Bertolf, Fuller as Lorenz and C. H. Morton as Father Herman, and, in fact, by the whole company. Mr. Doud enacted the renegade Jew with considerable power, making it one of the most prominent characters of the drama, while Mr. Jordan made all that could possibly be done with the lover Rudolf."

KINGSLEY'S DRAMATIC TROUPE were advertised for Hannibal, Mo., one week, commencing Feb. 8th.

A NEW OPERA HOUSE has just been completed in Scranton, Pa. It was erected by H. E. Kline, of Pottstown, Pa. J. C. Sydney, of Philadelphia, was the architect. The following is a brief description of the building:—The central portion, embracing the entrance to the theatre, is to project about two feet, and will be cornerfaced and otherwise ornamented with cut stone, as will also the rest of the front. Upon each side of the main entrance will be a store one hundred feet in depth; the second and third stories being devoted to the audience room. The interior arrangement of the opera house is modeled somewhat after the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. There is to be but one gallery. The stage is to be thirty feet in depth, and will contain all the most approved modern appliances; an outlay of over three thousand dollars being anticipated before all the machinery and fixtures of this single department alone, and which includes only one set of scenes. The height of the ceiling in the audience room will be forty feet from pit to dome. The opera house will accommodate from fifteen to eighteen hundred persons, and will be provided with upholstered seats. The entire building will cost one hundred thousand dollars.

A NEW PLAY can be had of O. R. Brownson, whose advertisement is in another column.

J. W. FOX AND MRS. FOX advertise that they can be engaged, the former for second old men and heavy business, and the latter for second old women and responsible business.

LA GROVE'S DRAMATIC COMPANY have not disbanded, as has been reported. F. A. Gossin has left the company. Belle Ryan was to have joined the company at Montgomery, Ala. The party were at Selma, Ala., on Feb. 6th, and was to go thence to Atlanta, Mobile, Macon and Columbus.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON, supported by a portion of the company from the Varieties Theatre of New Orleans, opened at the Mobile theatre, on Jan. 31st., for one week. "Rip Van Winkle" was given each evening up to Feb. 4th, when the bill was "Lend Me Five Shillings," the burlesque of "Mazeppa" and "The Spectre Bridegroom." Mr. Jefferson was well supported by Mrs. Meek as Gretchen in "Rip Van Winkle." On Feb. 4th, Master Charles Jefferson appeared as Diggory in the "Spectre Bridegroom" and was most flatteringly received.

C. B. HOWARD seceeded from the National Theatre, Fort Scott, Kansas, on Jan. 31st, and on Feb. 2d T. G. Roberts also left.

MLLE. MORLACCHI, the *danseuse*, has purchased an estate of fifty acres, located in Billerica, Middlesex County, Mass., which she intends to make her permanent home.

MANAGERS who wish to produce "Not Guilty" are informed that they can secure the right to do so by applying to the proprietor of the copyright, Thomas J. Hemphill, whose address is in another column.

DIED.—At the Bethel, Cleveland, O., on the 6th inst., William P. Hastings, an old manager and actor. He went to that city a few days previous to his demise, stopped at the Bethel, and on Sunday afternoon he was found dead in the sitting-room. He had no friends there and was in apparently destitute circumstances.

FRANCE AND LANNIER, having been playing to very good business in Auburn, N. Y., prolonged their stay until the 12th, and were to go thence to Geneva.

EDWIN FORREST commenced a five nights' engagement at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., on the 7th inst., in "Richelieu;" 8th, "Virginius;" 9th, "Othello;" 10th, "Jack Cade;" 11th, "King Lear." Our correspondent, "Claude," says:—"Mr. Forrest brings with him, as support, Miss Lillie and Wm. J. Harris, who have failed to make a favorable impression in their acting. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence come next (this) week."

FANNY HERRING, with her own dramatic troupe, appeared in Elizabeth, N. J., on the 12th, and was to be at Yonkers, N. Y., on the 14th, and appear during the current week in Williamsburgh, L. I., and Paterson, N. J.

KATE RAYMOND, who closed in Brooklyn on the 12th, opens in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on the 14th, for three nights.

THE OLYMPIC COMPANY appeared in Galion, Ohio, on Feb. 9th, in "Camille." The company comprises J. G. Stultz, J. H. Burnett, H. L. Seymour, Flint Kennicott, W. H. Dell, F. Howard, G. A. Gilhroe, Prof. Sherington, H. Cartwright, P. G. Fanning, Helen D'Este, Mrs. Seymour, Virginia Richmond, Carrie Riggs, Maggie Mortimer, Lue La Grange and Little Carrie. From Galion they were to go to Crestline, Mansfield, Mt. Vernon, Massillon and Canton. L. C. Mathews is the agent.

YANKEE MILLER and Miss Minnie Smith, whose *repertoire* is added to new and attractive, can be engaged for six or twelve nights. Address their agent as per advertisement.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES M. WALCOT will shortly appear in an original comedietta, entitled "April Showers," at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. The play was written expressly for them by Mr. Walter E. McCann, of Baltimore, who is also the author of the "Lightning Express," now playing at the Walnut, and "Sending for the Locksmith," soon to be brought out at the Holliday Street Theatre, in the latter city.

BIDWELL'S DRAMATIC COMPANY closed their season of nine nights in Biddeford, Me., on the 12th. Business, says a correspondent, "has been splendid, far surpassing any done by this company here on any previous visit. The company give a good entertainment. During the week they have given 'Marble Heart,' 'The Long Strike,' 'Camille,' 'Outcast,' and to-night (12th), for the close, 'French Spy' and 'Black Eyed Susan.' The company are enjoying themselves on their eastern trip hugely. The sleighing is tip-top, and last night (11th), after the performance, the party went on a grand ride, with a few invited guests, to what is called the Beach House, where a supper was served of clams in every style and apparently in every known variety. It was a happy affair, and all went 'merry as a marriage bell.' The company open in Lewiston on the 14th, for six nights; thence to Bath for three nights, opening in Portland, on the 24th, for one week."

ANNIE CORELLA, comedienne, who has a good wardrobe and plays banjo, cornet and guitar, can be engaged for six nights. Her address is in another column.

A JUVENILE LADY, willing to do a singing soubrette, are now wanted for Huff's Burlesque and Comedy Company. See advertisement.

MS. COPIES of "The Adventurer, or Stolen $10,000," a romantic drama by W. E. Polyblank, are advertised for sale by J. G. Burnett.

J. G. BURNETT, dramatic agent, Chicago, Ill., inserts his card in another column, to which we refer managers and the profession.

KENGSLEY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY closed a two weeks' engagement in Quincy, Ill., on the 5th inst. Our correspondent says:—"Never before to my knowledge has a theatrical company met with such success (since Duff's theatre closed in 1866) as this one. Every evening they were greeted with an overflowing audience, and every one seemed highly pleased with the performance. I look on this company's success as a plausible proof that Quincy does not deserve the stigma of a 'theatrical grave yard,' but let good companies appear in our midst and they will receive the patronage they merit. 'Marble Heart' was presented on Jan. 31st, followed by 'Camille' on the 1st, 'Leah' the 2d. On the 3d they did not appear on account of Tilton's lecture. M. V. Lingham took a benefit on the 4th inst., the play being 'Macbeth;' M. V. Lingham as Macbeth, Mrs. Breslau as Lady Macbeth. The play was poorly rendered, although Mr. Lingham and Mrs. Breslau did their parts admirably; but the cast was not strong enough for them to render the play as it should have been. Saturday evening (5th) she was to appear as Mrs. Haller in the 'Stranger;' before the curtain rose Mr. Kingsley informed the audience that Mrs. Breslau could not appear, owing to her infant child being very ill, and that Mrs. A. F. Kingsley would read the part. The child (10 months' old) died the same evening, and was buried on the 7th, the funeral being attended by a large concourse of sympathizing friends. On the 7th Mr. Lingham and Mrs. Breslau severed their connection with the company, owing to a little difficulty with Mr. Kingsley. They propose to raise a company of their own. Kingsley opened in Hannibal, Mo., on the 7th inst."

FRANK MAYO commenced his second week at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, on the 7th inst., playing Tom Badger in "Streets of New York." "A Flash of Lightning" was brought out on the 8th, and proved a great success, so says our correspondent "Frank," who adds:—"The scenic and mechanical effects are exceedingly fine, and that they are appreciated is testified from the applause at every change of scene. Mr. Mayo as Jack Ayer makes the character his own, and no better impersonation could be desired; Miss Bailey's Bessie Fallon was rendered charmingly; Miss Harris, Mrs. Dowberry and Miss Burt's Ann deserve especial mention for the admirable manner in which they were played; Ben Roger's Sam Ridge was a characteristic piece of acting; Mortimer's Fred Chauncey and Griffiths' Skimfey were faithful. The piece is replete with exciting scenes, together with its sensational song and dance. The 'Lightning' held the boards during the week."

MRS. J. A. OATES' TROUPE occupied the Savannah, Ga. Theatre, the past two weeks. A correspondent under date of Feb. 11th, says:—"Such is the great popularity of this excellent combination, that the houses have been nightly crowded with the *elite* of our city. Without exaggeration they have done the greatest business of any troupe that has performed here in your correspondent's recollection. Mrs. Oates is the feature, and her company is wisely selected. Mr. S. Oates is a most popular and energetic manager. The receipts for their previous season of two weeks in November last netted over five thousand dollars. We are greatly in need of a suitable theatre, as the present one requires modernizing throughout. The seats in the auditorium are uncomfortable, straight backed affairs. The front of the house is painted in good taste; but behind the footlights things are queer indeed. Some of the scenery has done good service, one old flat placed by W. H. Crisp in 1854, still does service, with others of like antiquity. The theatre is owned by stockholders, who do the best they can in the premises, as the house does not pay enormous dividends; there are rumors of the theatre being remodeled, providing that proper negotiations can be effected with the stockholders. Mrs. Oates' troupe opened in Charleston on Feb. 14th, and Neil Warner, supported by John T. Ford's dramatic company, opens here on the same date."

WALTER H. GRAY, a western actor, who has been lying very ill with the inflammatory rheumatism for several weeks at his home in Ripon, Wis., is slowly recovering.

"LITTLE SAM AND THE PICKWICKS" is a four act play by B. Locke, dramatised from the *Pickwick Papers*.

A YOUNG LADY OF PETITE figure is wanted to play with a lady star. Her address is in another column.

"JACK AND THE BEAN STALK," with the Zanfretta and Caron Troupe, is presented in Providence, R. I., on the 18th and 19th inst.

MARIE ZOE took a benefit in Titusville, Pa., on the 11th inst., when she appeared as Cynthia in "Flowers of the Forest."

THE FOLLOWING were the receipts at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, during the year 1869:—Jan., $4,539; Feb., $2,443; Mar., $7,000; April, $4,623; May, $5,967; June, $4,923; July closed; Aug., $2,773; Sept., $3,083; Oct., $5,759; Nov., $7,151; Dec., $6,606. Total, $57,047.

KATE RAYMOND, equestrian actress, can be addressed care of this office.

JOSEPH K. EMMETT closed his engagement at De Bar's Opera House, St. Louis, Mo., on the 12th inst., and is succeeded this week by Mary Gladstane.

ANNIE TIFFANY had a benefit at the Olympic, St. Louis, on the 11th, when the "Ridden Rand" was presented. This week the Leffingwell Combination appear.

JOHN T. FORD has been playing Mr. Neil Warner, the tragedian, at the Academy of Music, Charleston, South Carolina, with success. Mr. Warner has appeared in "Hamlet," "Richard Third," "Shylock," "Othello," "Macbeth," "Richelieu," "Virginius" and "Ingomar." His Othello on February 9th, says a correspondent, "was a magnificent piece of acting. Elevated in its conception, minutely correct in its details and nearly perfect in its execution. His strongest effects are produced by his power of facial expression, and his mobility of feature is great, and he is of fine presence with an imposing figure and a handsome face. His stage business is also fine. The dramatic company which supports him is composed of good material; and Jos. T. Fannin, Jas. O'Neil and Sami. Ryan have been well received. Lillie Eldridge has been playing leading business with Mr. Warner, and has made a success. She has been particularly successful as Beatrice in 'Much Ado,' and as Katherine in 'Taming of the Shrew.' Her Pauline and Parthenia were also good, and her Ophelia has been pronounced, by experienced play-goers, to possess high merit. Laura Alexander has also appeared in several parts with effect, especially as Lady Anne in Richard Third. The rest of the support is indifferent. Mr. Warner and the present company leave for Savannah on the 12th. To-night, 10th, he appears in 'The Duke's Motto.' On the 14th the Oates burlesque troupe open a short engagement."

E. L. DAVENPORT is to appear at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on the 14th and 15th, in "Enoch Arden" and "Damon and Pythias."

THE BOSTON HOWARD ATHENEUM PANTOMIME TROUPE, with Maffitt and Bartholomew and a full company, appeared at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on the 11th and 12th before large audiences.

IN PHILADELPHIA, Mr. Edwin Adams opened an engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre on the 7th inst., in "Narcisse," in which character he made a very favorable impression, receiving repeated applause at the hands of a good audience. "The Dead Heart" was given after the withdrawal of "Narcisse," and this week Mr. Adams appears as Enoch Arden in the play of that name. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watkins have been engaged for a series of performances at the Walnut, and will shortly appear in their Irish drama of "Trodden Down."..... John Brougham and his "Red Light" went out together at the Arch on the 12 inst. The "Red Light" is having a benefit on each presentation. This week "Little Em'ly is revived. On the 18th, Mr. A. E. Brady is to have a complimentary testimonial, and on the 19th, Mr. S. Hemple takes a benefit, when Hemple and Craig will appear as the Two B'hoy's in the sketch of that name..... The Galton comic opera troupe gave their closing performance on Saturday evening, Feb. 12th, at the Chestnut Street Theatre. It is said that Miss Galton retires into private life and that the troupe will be disbanded. Its has not met with much success since its formation. The regular dramatic company have now possession of the Chestnut, appearing in the "Streets of New York," introducing Mr. Frank Mayo as Badger, and Rollin Howard as the Broadway Belle.... Fox's American continues to do a lively business, freshness and originality marking the entertainments offered by the live manager. Among the new engagements for the current week are those of J. S. Berry, violinist and comedian, and the Keystone Boys, in their popular songs and dances, Sheridan and Mack, Miss Carrie Moore, Adah Richmond, the dancers and regular company, who combine to make a most attractive bill. Mr. J.S. Gilmore, treasurer of the establishment, is up for a benefit on the 17th.

AMY STONE was in Virginia City, N. T., on Jan. 31st, preparing for a trip east.

DR. CHARLES R. BRICKEN, a well-known physician, a theatrical lessee and a dramatic author of some note, was killed on Feb. 11th, by the discharge of a pistol in his own hands. He was author of the "Cabin and Parlor," a play for a long time performed in the Southern theatres as an offset to "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

THE RAVEL TROUPE appear to be rather unfortunate with some of its members on its western tour. On Feb. 8th George Beach, an actor, lost his only child; on the 9th, during the performance, George Fender, the manager, while crossing the stage as the trap was coming up, tripped and fell, the trap catching his hand and crushing the bones. On the 10th he appeared with his arm in a sling. During a scene which had been *encored*, when the red fire was ignited, he accidentally spilled a bottle of gunpowder, supposing it to contain colored fire, and emptied it in the pan. A fearful explosion followed, and Fender lost two fingers of his other hand and the great toe of his right foot. Another actor was struck, pieces of the bottle tearing his clothes, but not injuring him.

MARY STEVENS, a lady who enjoys quite an extended reputation through the South and West as a most reliable and conscientious actress, desires an engagement with a good traveling company or in some established theatre. Her line of business is juveniles combined with light comedy, in which she is highly spoken of. Having a large and magnificent wardrobe she has that which goes a great way to make an actress popular. See her address in another column.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE from Cincinnati, up to Feb. 11th, is as follows:—"At Wood's Theatre Maggie Mitchell's successful engagement has been followed by another equally remunerative. Lucille Western opened in 'East Lynne' on Monday night, and the play has run with full audiences every evening since. To-morrow (Saturday) night 'Oliver Twist' will be given, and next week the 'Child Stealer.' Lucille Western's rendition of Lady Isabel, while more dramatic and forced than that of Miss Mitchell, is unquestionably, it seems to be very well relished by the masses. She makes the song, 'Then You'll Remember Me,' very effective, in which she is well assisted by Barbara Hare (Fannie Pierson), which latter is a well enacted character. J. A. Herne, who travels with Lucille Western, appeared as Sir Francis Levison, which part he gave with very fair effect. Archibald Carlyle was in excellent hands, Gotthold doing it. In characters that do not require too much passion this gentleman is hard to excel. Richard Hare (Barton) was also well done. Charlotte Crampton succeeded in making quite a hit in Corny Carlyle, particularly in her interview with Sir Francis. Miss Western's engagement lasts one week longer.....At the National, Fanny B. Price, supported by D. Hanchett, has been playing a one week's engagement with a success by no means brilliant. She opened as Jane Learoyd, in Boucicault's 'Long Strike,' a character that gave her room to display the power she really possesses. Hanchett played the supporting *role* of Moneypenny, a lawyer, a quiet, whimsical character, with considerable effect. Dorsey Ogden, as Noah Learoyd, the leader of the strike, was hardly happy. He shows off better in lighter lines of character. Melville, as John Reily, a sailor, characterized cleverly. The general cast of the play, which is unusually large, was only tolerable. The female portion of the company are decidedly weak. The play was kept on until Thursday evening, when 'Camille' was substituted. 'Camille' did not draw. On Friday, for her benefit, Miss Price put forth 'Nobody's Daughter.' 'Camille' is billed for the *matinee* to-morrow (Saturday), and in the evening 'Lucretia Borgia,' and the 'Belle of the Fauborg' are to be given. On Monday evening the Richings Opera Company begin. They will give successively 'Postillion of Longumeau,' 'Bohemian Girl,' 'Martha,' 'Puritani,' 'Diamonds,' 'Doctor of Alcantara,' and 'Fra Diavolo.' The company embrace Mrs. Bernard, Emma Howson, Annie Kemp Bowler, Miss H. Drayton, Annie Mischka, Brookhouse Bowler, Henry Drayton, H. C. Peakes, Pierre Bernard, J. A. Arnold, and J. G. Peakes. The season is advertised for one week only.

BOSTON THEATRICAL AFFAIRS.—"Uncle Dick's Darling," a new play by H. J. Byron, of England, was produced at the Museum on the 10th, and proved a decided success. A feature in the performance of it is Mr. Warren's Uncle Dick, a performance which, says a correspondent, will take rank with anything that great genius has accomplished in the art of portraying character and manners. The impersonation is a study, interesting and profitable, for all who really appreciate the character and purpose of the stage. It is an uncommonly long part, too, and as an evidence of the remarkable faculty of study possessed by Mr. Warren, we may state that the part was placed in his hands on Friday evening, and though he acted on Saturday afternoon and passed that evening with his friends, he appeared at rehearsal on Monday morning "dead letter perfect."

THE WORRELL SISTERS COMBINATION go from Albany, N. Y., to Troy next week.

A PRESENTATION.—Joseph K. Emmett was presented, on the 11th inst., in St. Louis, by a few friends, with a beautiful Jergensen chronometor balance watch, heavily gold cased and accompanied by an elegant and massive gold chain, the cost of which is said to have been $600.

Musical.

NEW ORLEANS has had considerable music of late in the way of the French and German opera and concerts. Our correspondent, "Crescent," under date of Feb. 6th, says:—"At the French Opera House during the past two weeks 'Faust' has been the main attraction, with occasional performances of the 'Child of the Regiment,' 'La Favorite,' 'Grand Duchess,' 'L'Africaine,' and the 'Queen's Musketeers,' the latter being substituted on Feb. 3d for 'William Tell,' which was to have been revived on that evening for the first time this season, but was postponed in the early part of the day by the indisposition of Mr. Dumestre, who was cast as Tell. The performance of 'Faust' has given great satisfaction, although the various characters have not been acted with the usual degree of warmth and spirit shown by several previous artists engaged therein. In lieu thereof, however, the music has been rendered with greater effect, especially so by Mr. Michot and Mr. Dumestre, the latter being the best acted character of the opera. The Marguerite of M'lle Dupuy was fairly sung and acted, she throwing off for once the frivolities of the Offenbach school to don the more becoming airs and manners of a drama such as 'Faust.' The performance of 'La Favorite' on Jan. 29th, with Mme. Zeiss as Leonora and M. Michot as Ferrand, was a success; and their duet in the last act fairly brought many to their feet, and the curtain fell amid the most enthusiastic applause. The *matinees* at this house are drawing largely. On Feb. 5th 'William Tell' was sung with fine effect, especially so by Mr. Dumestre, who sustained the title role. Mme. Dupuy, as Mathilde, both of whom were finely sustained by Mme. Dumestre as Tell's son. Mr. Mergiet as Gessler, Mr. Depassio as Walter, Mme. Zeiss as Hedwidge, and Mr. Tabardi as Arnold; the latter, I regret to say, has been pronounced by our musical connoisseurs a decided failure for the position of first tener. This evening (Sunday) 'Barbe Bleue' is announced for its first performance here, with M'lle Dupuy as Boniotte.....The German Opera Company at the National Theatre have had quite an unfortunate week, bringing their season to an abrupt close on Feb. 4th, with the performance of the 'Jewess,' the performers being informed that Mr. Grau had seen fit to leave the city without settling with them or even making any answer to the petition that several of them had filed in the seventh District Court to enforce their right to the salaries for which they had engaged themselves. The non-success of the German Opera Troupe in this city is to be exceedingly regretted, as the German element of our citizens seldom, if ever, patronize a performance, sufficiently to ensure its success, that is national to them in character. When the German Opera Troupe was here a year ago they failed to draw, and several parties were compelled to resort to harsh means to compel the party to pay the debts contracted by them. This fact, no doubt, worked them considerable injury during their past visit. The different works rendered by them this week, consisting of 'Fidelio,' 'A Night in Granada' and 'The Jewess' were all sung in fine style, especially so by Mme. Johannsen, the soprano, Formes, the baritone, and Himmer and Habelman, the tenors, while some of the choruses have been the best heard in this city. The troupe are billed in Mobile, Ala., for the coming week, but whether or not they will play there is more than your correspondent can say.....The Franko Concert at Odd Fellows' Hall on Feb. 3d was, musically speaking, a success, although the attendance was not as large as the talents of these remarkable children deserve, especially considering that New Orleans is their birth place. But, no doubt, the cold and inclement condition of the evening worked considerably to their injury. The programme performed was a fine one and well carried out, especially the performance of Master Sam on the violin. No doubt the concert will be repeated at an early date.....The Patti Concerts will commence in this city, at Odd Fellows Hall, on February 14th; already is there considerable excitement among the musical portion of our citizens to hear the gifted Carlotta. She will be assisted by several talented artists, among whom are Theodore Ritter, the pianist; Henry Squires, tenor; J. F. Prume, violinist; and Mr. Hermanns, German basso."

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE opened in Louisville, Ky., on the 7th inst. Our correspondent, "Agate," says:—"They made their appearance before a good house, considering the weather, which was very bad. On the 8th the house was much better, when 'The Bohemian Girl' was presented. Miss Emma Howson made quite an impression as Arline and received an ovation of applause for her singing of 'I Dream! I Dwelt in Marble Halls.' Brookhouse Bowler was also encored for his fine rendition of 'Remember Me,' and also for the tribute to Poland, which he sang with much feeling and energy. The troupe fills out the week, giving a *matinee* on Saturday. Next (this) week J. K. Emmett puts in an appearance as Fritz.....On the 9th, W. H. Lingard and company opened at Weisiger Hall for four nights and a *matinee*.....J. F. Noyes and wife (Agnes Stansfield) have severed their connection with the Opera House company and intend to retire from the stage for the present. Mr. Noyes has purchased a small farm on Long Island, near lake Ronkonkomo, and intends living there for the present."

BLIND TOM was advertised to appear at Concert Hall, New Brighton, Pa., on Feb. 12th.

THE ALLEGHANIANS are traveling through Illinois, meeting with a return of good houses. N. W. Fuller, for many years the old California editor at Coloma, where gold was first discovered, and now publishing the Kewanee, Ill., *Radical*, gives the Alleghanians the following notice:—"Our citizens, who had the pleasure on Jan. 24th of listening to this troupe, can truly say they were more than pleased with them. The new bells obtained in Europe give a renewed interest to that part of the performance. The company is a model one, and in their several parts are as near perfection as can be found. Miss Jenner more than sustained her former reputation as a sweet singer. Mis De la Coste, the new alto, made a favorable impression and won much praise for the rendering of her songs, while Mr. Phelon captivated the heart of our young ladies by the sweetness of his base."

THE PAREPA ROSA English Opera Troupe commenced a season at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Friday evening, 11th inst., on which occasion there was a very large audience in attendance to witness the opera of the "Marriage of Figaro," which was given in good style by the company, and which drew forth the most unmistakeable token of approbation. There was also a good attendance at the *matinee* on the 12th inst., when the "Bohemian Girl" was presented. M. Castle is having a benefit on the 18th inst., when the "Trovatore" will be offered.

MISS SUSAN GALTON and Mr. Kehlner, of the Galton Opera Troupe, are to be united in marriage on Wednesday morning, Feb. 16th, at the Catholic Cathedral, Eighteenth street, Philadelphia. The ceremony will commence at half past 9 o'clock, A. M.

CLARA DOTY gave a concert at Lincoln Hall, Washington, on the 14th inst. She attracted a good audience and was assisted by Henrietta Beebe, soprano; Sig. A. Randolfi, baritone, and Mr. J. Levy.

THEO. THOMAS' ORCHESTRA appears in Providence, R. I., on the 16th inst.

MUSIC and musical instruments can be had of Boosey & Co., whose card is in another column.

MME. ROSA OPERA COMPANY will be made their *debut* in Newark, N. J., on the 8th inst., before a small audience, and did not make as favorable an impression as was expected. Our correspondent "Rover" says:—"The sale of seats commenced on Tuesday morning, but none were allowed to purchase tickets unless they brought them for two nights, which was the same as forcing tickets upon the public. The price of admission was fixed at two dollars (for reserved seats), which was exorbitant, when we can go to New York and see the same show and have the same accommodations for $1.50. Madame Rosa was announced as indisposed just before the curtain rung up and unable to appear, which caused considerable grumbling in the audience, I assure you. From beginning to end the public were dissatisfied with the management of Newark and were resolved not to patronize an entertainment brought before the public in such a manner. Few if any seats were sold down stairs outside the orchestra chairs. The gallery was comfortably filled only. The Richings' Opera Troupe came here for four nights and did a splendid business with the admission at $1 and $1.50 and did all they advertised. The managers who take in Newark, will, I hope, hereafter learn that we are now in the United States, and subject to treatment as citizens thereof, and will not put up with such impositions."

"DER FREISCHUTZ," was performed at the Opera House, Chicago, on Feb. 7th, by the Chicago German Maennerchor Society. Our correspondent "Amusement" says:—"It was the most successful performance ever given by an amateur company here. The chorus numbered eighty voices and the orchestra consisted of about fifty pieces. The baton was in the hands of Hans Balatka, the regular director of the society, and great credit is due to him for the excellence of these general features of the performance. The most artistic and gratifying success of the evening was that of Clara Hauck, who has the personal charms and dramatic culture requisite for the claims of Agatha. Her voice is a clear soprano, sympathetic and strong, and shows its best effects in the prayer. She was heartily *encored* at the *finale* of each act, and a perfect ovation of bouquets. Miss Kunz, who does not possess as sweet a voice as Mrs. Hauck, won laurels by her sprightliness and nonchalance. Mr. Koch was the most successful of the male parts. He achieved an artistic triumph in his singing of the difficult *aria* at the close of the first act, which was promptly acknowledged by the audience, who recalled him. In Mr. Schultz we were disappointed. He seemed to be laboring under what is called stage fright, yet his voice is sweet and clear, but not strong enough for this house. The general *ensemble* was capital. The spirit of the performance was animated, and everything moved off smoothly."

SPAULDING'S BELL RINGERS gave entertainments at Johnstown, N. Y., on Feb. 9th and 10th, to overflowing houses. On Feb. 11th and 12th the Spauldings appeared in Gloversville to large audiences. This week this company appear in Amsterdam, Little Falls, Fort Plain and Herkimer.

THE "ARCTIC REGIONS" is to be on exhibition in Providence, R. I., on the 14th, 15th and 16th inst.

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS announce four concerts at Lincoln Hall, Washington, commencing on the 17th.

Variety Halls.

JENNIE ENGLE made a most favorable impression at the Howard Atheneum, Boston, as Sinbad in the burlesque of "Sinbad the Sailor," judging from the following complimentary notice taken from the Boston *Post*:—"It is enough to inspire all the pretty girls in town to become gallant sailor boys to see Jennie Engle at the Howard as Sinbad the Sailor, in the new burlesque of that name. Jennie is a naturally shapeful form, and has an expressive if not winsome countenance. But she attires herself in a sailor suit of blue satin, fitted to a T, and looking as comfortable as possible. It is true that your Jack in real life and on shipboard doesn't costume in that rig, or rig in quite that costume, but the style of the garb is maintained with fidelity. At all events she looks pretty, acts jauntily, dashes off her songs with a ringing heap, and carries herself off generally in such gallant hundreds of admirers each night. '*I should* so like to be a sailor,' said a damsel of 17 last evening next behind us; 'one could move around so easily and look so prettily.' She looked pretty as she was, and for the sufficient reason that she was pretty. We should like to see her as she wishes—in flowing-legged trousers, tight at the hips, with just the nicest of jackets, and the nobbiest of jolly hats, for that's how Jennie looks; and the public see and admire."

JOHNNY HUNTER, song and dance performer, advertises that he can be engaged.

J. S. BERRY, character vocalist, can be addressed care of this office.

ANNA FLORENCE took a benefit at the Palace Varieties, Toledo, Ohio, on the 9th inst. a correspondent says:—"The performance commenced with T. H. Hollis, who sang 'Lovely Rosa.' Annie Florence gave 'Josie at the Gate,' followed by 'Little Barefoot,' by J. L. Davenport, who received a hearty *encore*, and was compelled to repeat the song three times. Part second opened with a song and dance by T. H. Hollis, which took well; next came F. Williams with a banjo solo. 'Jolly Irish Girl,' by Annie Florence, took well. The performance concluded with a Purple clog dance by Messrs. Lee, McCarty and Orrin. The managers have raised the price of admittance to this concert hall to twenty-five cents, but they give a good entertainment, and have a good house every night..... The International Theatre Comique has a few good people. 'Shoo Fly, Don't Bodder Me' is produced nightly with great effect."

BILLY REMINGTON continues to manage the stage department of Palace Garden, Grand Rapids, Mich. Johnny McVeigh has been well received as a song and dance performer. He is the comic sensation. Miss Sherwood, Anna Williams Nielan, Gilroy and Con O'Leary.

JOHN HOLTUM, who issued a challenge sometime since to any club swinger to compete with him for a sum of money, has withdrawn the sum of fifty dollars he left with us as a deposit, no one coming forward to accept his challenge or to cover his deposit. Mr. Holtum requests us to say that he is well prepared to meet the clubs with any man in the country for any sum of money. Andy Hughes claims to be the champion club swinger, but he should make good his claims to that title by accepting Mr. Holtum's *deft*.

MAD. SANYEAH, female gymnast and impersonator of Greek and Roman statuary, has a few vacancies, and can be addressed as per advertisement.

WALCE AND WOOD, musical clowns, Jennie De Mars and Annie Hindle, together with the regular company of the Metropolitan Hall, Washington, appear nightly in an attractive programme. Tom McIntyre, Frank Wood and James Porter still constitute the Ethiopian *corps*, and Nellie Edwards appears to advantage in her budget of comic songs. Tom McIntyre does a song and dance. A "Ballet Dissonant" is the novelty of the week, introduced Sallie Apt, Maggie Wesner, Lizzette Lefevre and Dody Zanfretta. Minnie Grey, vocalist, and Dick Carroll and his boy commence on the 14th inst.

THE PRYOR STREET THEATRE, Atlanta, Ga., was thrown open on Jan. 31st, as a Variety Theatre, under the management of J. V. Gilbert, with the following company:—Alice Ghion, Jennie Weston, Jennie Wood, Katie Atwood, M'lle Albertine, Josie Sweatnam, Jim Wood, Billy C. Hart, George Hubert, A. Atkinson and others.....Kimble's Varieties is still flourishing, but no change in the company.

SAM GLENN took a benefit at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., on Feb. 5th, which, says our correspondent, "Don Juan," "was attended by one of the largest audiences of the season. Sam Glenn, in his specialty of 'Dutch Richard III.' His daughter, Maggie Mitchell Glenn, appeared as a vocalist, singing 'Good by, Sweetheart, Good Bye,' and also in character, with milking pails, as a young milkman badly in love with Pretty Polly Perkins, of Monument square. Her style was rather flurried for a songstress, as she made too many gesticulations with her hands and too much display of her person to be enthusiastic. Manager Sinn, having done so well with the Hanlons, has thought it advisable to dwell on the gymnastique, and this (past) week the public have been thrilled by the daring feats of the Rizarelli Bros. Their act is a somersault and exchange of bars at a great distance. The vocalizations of Polly Daly present a pleasing and popular budget, sweetly rendered and invariably *encored*. The clog dance and Irish melodies of Jeanie Benson are one of the most attractive features in the programme and are greeted with a surfeit of recalls. The songs and jig of Dick Carroll nightly create a *furore*, and the 'Mistress Jinks' and 'Sunbeams' of little Dick Carroll are cunningly and comically rendered, and much to the diversion of the audience. Mons. Baptistin has produced a new *ballet* called 'Les Scotland.' A new Ethiopian sketch, by Edwards and Parker, entitled 'Aunt Dinah's Visit,' is full of eccentricities and humor and most laughable situations. The comedy parts of Geo. R. Edeson are heartily welcomed. A new local sensation, the 'Path of Crime,' has proven a success. It is well performed by the company and is full of thrilling incidents, contains much truth as well as absurdity, and closes with a beautiful tableau."

DANSEUSES are wanted by Davis & Co., whose advertisement is in another column.

THE COMPANY at the International Theatre Comique, Toledo, Ohio, consists of Mazori Arnoldi, Tillie Antonia, Jennie Eagan, Josie Farran, Kitty Le Ray, Billy Gray, Lon Chapin and Nicolo Norton, stage manager.

THE VICTORELLI BROTHERS closed their engagement at the Academy of Music, Nashville, Tenn., on Jan. 31st. James Mass and Gussie Creighton closed Feb. 5th. The new faces are little Miss Hensley, from St. Louis, a child about ten years of age, who does a neat dance, good jig and a first rate song and dance, Fanny Devere, *danseuse*, and Billy Barny, song and dance man, and general performer, from Memphis. The company now is composed of Maud De Lasco, Annie Braddon, Minnie Rainforth, Miss Frank Drew, Miss La Moine, Miss Parker, Dan Conner, Cincinnatus, Dan Griffin and Fred. Shaw.

THE COMPANY from Ward's Opera House, Rochester, N. Y., gave an entertainment in Corinthian Hall, in that city, on Feb. 11th, and had a good house. The performers, says our correspondent, "all did themselves credit and the managers, Messrs. Drake & Goulding, are to be congratulated in this their second successful appearance in this hall."

OUR CINCINNATI correspondent's items, up to Feb. 11th, are to the following effect:—"The Fourth Street Theatre closed its career on Wednesday night, owing to a run of very bad 'biz.' The Race Street Theatre and the Alhambra, located immediately together, seems to have drawn patronage into a focus, and to engross the audiences. There is every probability, however, that the Fourth Street will re-open within two weeks with a new company. A portion of the present performers have gone to the Academy of Music, on Sixth street, and the rest to Terre Haute and Toledo. Tom Clannon made an engagement here for Monday evening, and then took his departure for Toledo, without the courtesy of a warning. A base ballist couldn't have done worse .....The programme at the Race Street this week is considerably new. The regular minstrel first part replaces the 'Old Folks concert, with Oscar Willis and Frank Carleton on the ends, and Joe Wood as interlocutor. Kate

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *Fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES to be incorporated in our NEWS Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *Thirty cents per line*, the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

IN OUR LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DISCOUNT from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in *advance*.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon on **Monday**s, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned.

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Nos. 66 and 68 Centre street,
Cor. Leonard, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

WANTED.

PARAPHERNALIA AND APPARATUS FOR A CONJUROR. Also any New Tricks. They must be elegant and of first class manufacture. NO "tin pan cabinets" wanted. Give full particulars and state lowest cash price to

HENRY McCALL,
45-3t* Care Box 776, Cheyenne, W. T.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

SHAKESPEARE HALL,
newly remodeled and centrally located; entrance Post office Arcade; is now open and can be engaged for first class entertainments. It comprises four Boxes, Dress Circle and Gallery. In point of decorations and appointments it is second to none in the state of New York, and has a seating capacity of 2,500; a full set of Scenery, which it has no equal, and the finest drop curtain in the state.

This scenery was painted by the celebrated scenic painter, T. P. Outrawler.

Size of Stage, forty feet deep, thirty feet wide.
Acoustic properties and ventilation unsurpassed.
Address for terms and engagements,

STEPHEN BASTABLE,
G. V. SCOVEY, Machinist. P. O. Box 354, Syracuse, N. Y.
45-13t

C. HARRY FRANCK.

The young American Tragedian and Comedian, acknowledged by the press to be second to no Star in the profession, having purchased an entire new wardrobe, is now prepared to accept engagements from managers of first class theatres by addressing his agent, CHARLES T. PARSLOE, office 596 Broadway, N. Y. Private address, 1,126 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa. N. B. Managers desirous of producing the thrilling new play, entitled "The Charlatan," by J. W. Watson, Esq., performed with immense success at the Winter Garden Theatre, September, 1866, can negotiate as directed above. 41-46*

THE COMPLETE BANJOIST,

BY FRANK B. CONVERSE.

A new and complete work, embracing the
AUTHOR'S ENTIRE PRIVATE COLLECTION OF
POLKAS, WALTZES, MARCHES,
VARIATIONS, SONGS, SOLOS, JIGS,
OPERATIC MEDLYS, HORNPIPES, REELS, &c.,
PUBLISHED IN THREE NUMBERS.

Nos. 1 and 2 now ready for delivery. No. 3 now in press, and soon to be issued.

Subscription price (for complete work), $1.50.
Single numbers, 60 cents.
BANJO WITHOUT A MASTER (by the same author), an elementary work, designed expressly for beginners, price (mailed), 50 cents.
COMPLETE METHOD FOR THE BANJO (by the same author), illustrated with diagrams, the entire finger board, &c.; price, (mailed), $1.

BANJOS.

Our banjos are of our own manufacture, and as we continue to adhere to the LEGITIMATE and CORRECTLY PROPORTIONED INSTRUMENT, we have no hesitancy in pronouncing them SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS IN RICHNESS AND VOLUME OF TONE, DURABILITY AND FINISH.

GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY.

We are prepared to select and forward with promptness and despatch, musical instruments and musical merchandise of every description. Send money by express or money order letters.

FRANK B. CONVERSE,
45-4t 344 Fourth avenue, New York.

MISS ANNIE CORELLA,

Having closed a successful star engagement with the "London Comedy and Burlesque Co." through Canada, can be engaged for
SIX NIGHTS ONLY
by responsible managers of first class theatres.

PLAYS BANJO, CORNET AND GUITAR,
and has superb wardrobe. Repertoire consists of French Spy, Invisible Prince, Aladdin, Colleen Bawn, Asmodeus, Young Actress, &c. Address ANNIE CORELLA,
45-3t* 2,334 Coates street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SHOWMEN, ATTENTION.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO ORDER YOUR TENTS
FOR THE SPRING CAMPAIGN.
ORDER THEM OF
H. SPARKS, 173 SOUTH STREET, N. Y.
He is the cheapest and best tent maker in the U. S. 54-13t*

GREVE'S OPERA HOUSE,

SPARTA, WIS.

This splendid Hall is now complete, and will be let at reasonable rates for respectable exhibitions. This Hall is the only first class one in the place, and will seat over 1,200 persons. The stage is 38 feet deep by 40 wide with traps and other stage machinery complete, and has recently been fitted with new and splendid scenery. Address or apply to W. E. BRIGGS
36-13t* Warner House, Sparta, Wis.

CHARLESTON

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

This elegant Opera House, now being nightly filled by the fashion and elite of the south, will be to let for first class performances after the 1st of February, at which time the lease to J. T. Ford, Esq., expires. The theatre contains orchestra chairs (iron opera chairs), orchestra circle, baisony (iron opera chairs), dress circle, family circle, gallery and six private boxes. Seating capacity about twelve hundred. The house contained audiences of fifteen hundred to sixteen hundred during the performance of the Chapman Sisters.
(39-13t*) Address JULIUS L. MOSES, Agent.

WILCOXON OPERA HOUSE,

FREEPORT, ILL.

Opened Jan. 1st, 1870. Finest hall west of Chicago; seating capacity 1,000; stage, 25 by 45, with elegant Drop Curtain, Scenery, Head and Foot lights, Five Dressing Rooms, &c. Acoustic properties and ventilation unsurpassed. Population of city, 14,000. For terms, address E. WILCOXON, Proprietor.

For Bill Posting address Grant, Ellios & Co., P. O. Box 219. 40-13t*

BRAHAM'S

ALHAMBRA PALACE, No. 1 Bond street,
THE PRETTIEST CONCERT HALL IN AMERICA.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT THE YEAR ROUND.
FIRST CLASS VARIETY TALENT WANTED.
Performers having specialties will please give us a call. Address
R. E. WILSON,
45-4t Stage Manager of Braham's Alhambra.

MISS KATE FISHER,

Address all business communications to her agent,
45-4t CHAS. T. PARSLOE, 566 Broadway, N. Y.

FORT SCOTT OPERA HOUSE,

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

WILLIAM SMITH.....Proprietor.
FRANK STEELE.....VARIETY PERFORMERS.....Stage Manager.

In every line, can always secure good engagements and sure salary by applying to (43-3t*) FRANK STEELE.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS

OF
MR. JOSEPH K. EMMET,
the great Character Comedian, in
CHARLES GAYLER'S
original, comic and sensational drama of
FRITZ,
OUR COUSIN GERMAN,
NOW PERFORMING TO THE LARGEST BUSINESS OF THE SEASON.

Engagements as follows:—
CHICAGO, McVICKER'S.....Jan. 24.
ST. LOUIS, DE BAR'S OPERA HOUSE.....Jan. 31.
LOUISVILLE, BALDWIN THEATRE.....Feb. 14.
CINCINNATI, WOOD'S THEATRE.....Feb. 21.
NEW ORLEANS, ST. CHARLES.....March 13.

ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS
TO BE ADDRESSED
AS PER ABOVE PLACES AND DATES, TO
CHARLES GAYLER.
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METROPOLITAN STAR COMPANY.

WANTED—The address of
GOOD, RELIABLE ACTORS AND ACTRESSES,
wanting a first class engagement. State salary.
EDWIN BROWNE, Manager,
48-13t* 44 East Harrison street, Chicago, Ill.

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YOUNG AMERICA WARREN COUNTY, ILLINOIS.
TOWN 2,000 to 2,500 INHABITANTS.

Hall on second floor, seats 650 people, recently completed; stage 14 by 44 feet; drop curtain; ample and comfortable dressing rooms.
45-3t* CHAPIN, HOULTON & DAVIS.

OLIVE LOGAN'S

ECCENTRIC AND SATIRICAL AMERICAN COMEDY,
SURF.
PLAYED TO CROWDED HOUSES AT THE BOSTON MUSEUM, AT MRS. DREW'S THEATRE, IN PHILADELPHIA,
and at
AIKEN'S THEATRE, IN CHICAGO.

In each of which cities it ran four weeks to splendid business, and now running with great eclat at Augustin Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre, in New York.

Managers wishing to arrange for the production of this piece—either with or without the elaborate surf scene used in Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago—will address
THE AUTHOR'S UNION,
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MASONIC HALL,

PHŒNIXVILLE, CHESTER CO., PA.

This is a new one, and one of the largest outside of Philadelphia, in the State, with seating capacity for 1,000 persons.

Has a stage 47 feet by 15 feet, with proscenium complete. Dressing rooms on each side.

Ticket office at entrance; has footlights to stage, side light and chandeliers, with ELEGANT DROP CURTAIN complete.

Address N. M. ELLIS,
N. A. PENNYPACKER,
A. S. VANDUSLINE,
45-13t Committee.

THE QUEEN

OF THE RINK.

Managers of Skating Rinks and Parks wishing to make engagements with

MISS CARRIE A. MOORE,

THE MOST EXPERT SKATER IN AMERICA,

can address her agent, E. L. GILL,
36-3t* Clipper office.

FERD. MAYER & SONS,

GENERAL LITHOGRAPHERS AND PRINTERS,
96 and 98 Fulton street, corner of William street, New York, are prepared to execute in the latest and most artistic style, unsurpassed by any lithographed show bills, portraits, show cards and posters.

We have in stock a choice selection of general designs, for the use of
THEATRES, HALLS, CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES, MINSTRELS, &c.

Our last general designs published are a Ballet Dancer and a Mammoth Poster for Menageries and Circuses. Also an elegant poster for the use of Halls. The above are executed by the best artists and printed on a Mammoth Sheet 40x61, the largest lithographic posters ever produced. 37-13t*

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HOWARD STREET,
TROWBRIDGE'S OPERA HOUSE,
171 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

ISAAC B. RICH, JOS. HART, Business Manager
JOS. HART, Managers.
J. C. TROWBRIDGE, W. B. CAVANAGH, Stage Manager.
MANAGERS OF TROUPES,
And first class artists in
ALL BRANCHES OF THE BUSINESS.

Can always obtain engagements by addressing JOS. HART, Business Manager, or our only authorized agent, R. FITZGERALD,
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PORTLAND THEATRE,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

This house has been entirely remodelled,
FOUR ELEGANT PRIVATE BOXES HAVE BEEN ADDED,
Has a seating capacity of about (1,400)
FOURTEEN HUNDRED PERSONS,
A NEW ACT DROP AND AN ENTIRE NEW SET OF SCENERY
Is being painted by
JOHN G. LOWE, Esq., OF BOSTON.

New Stage, new Dressing Rooms, and everything complete to make it a first class theatre. Will be ready to rent after the 1st of Dec. The only place in the city with scenery. For terms, etc., address J. B. THAXTER, Portland, Me. 35-13t*

NEW STYLE OF CIRCUS BILLS.

—TORREY BROTHERS have just completed and invite general attention to a new and original set of Circus Bills, displayed for the inspection of the profession at their printing office, 13 Spruce street. The figures in each sheet are all new and original, and colored with unprecedented brilliancy and effect. Proprietors and Agents would do well to call and examine the work before giving their orders for the season. Also, a magnificent variety of menagerie bills and a new and original illustrated four sheet descriptive bill, engraved with appropriate designs, having space for reading matter. A set of these bills displayed together will present an entire new feature in outside advertising; one with which it will be exceedingly difficult for any opposition to compete. Copyrights have been secured. TORREY BROTHERS, 13 Spruce street, N. Y. 45-4t

A TRAVELING "IMPOSTOR."

IMPOSTORS AND IMPOSITION SHOULD BE
DISCOUNTENANCED.

It is necessary that THE PUBLIC SHOULD KNOW, especially those who have any intention of visiting

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS,
Throughout the country,

What they are about to witness, which the following will explain:—

FIRSTLY—That Arlington has no Chinese Giant, as he advertises to attract and deserves the public

SECONDLY—In order to explain more fully as to what and who the SO-CALLED "GREAT ARLINGTON MINSTRELS" are, we refer the public to the following notice, taken from the Cincinnati Enquirer of January 18th:—

MOZART HALL.—One of the largest audiences we have seen, assembled last night to witness the performance of Arlington's Minstrels, "from Chicago." If this company hail from Chicago we cannot but regret that it did not remain there. Its inability to stay in Chicago with profit to itself may possibly account for the visit we received. Never did a minstrel organization fall more completely in rendering an equivalent for the money expended upon them. never did we see such an anxious and willing audience so ruthlessly disappointed. It was cruel. Sam Sidney, the rival of Lingard, may be very fine—if so, we hope we may be spared from ever having to witness any of Mr. Lingard's performances. Arlington, who once had a good reputation as an expounder of negro witticisms and comicalities, has faded very badly and could now scarcely hold his own with the venerable and lamented Timothy Woodruff. The vocal and instrumental music in the first part was badly rendered, and the quartette of Messrs Lombard, Corwin, Sutton and Estrange was fully as poor as any we ever heard. Many expected to see the Chinese giant, Chang. Mr. Chang must have been left behind upon account of sickness or scarcity of rice in this community, for when Mr. Arlington came out, mounted upon the shoulders of a flute player, and wrapped in a sheet, upon which was inscribed some characters copied from a tea box, it flashed over the audience that they had been sold.

The entire programme was ancient, and was as badly rendered as it was aged. The acts were imitations of what we have all seen good actors perform, and it was an insult to a Cincinnati audience to palm such a wretched company upon them. The most judicious thing which the Arlingtons could do would be to wash the cork from their faces and quietly return to Chicago.

CHANG,

the Chinese giant, desires to inform the public throughout the country that he does not appear with the above named party. AS THEY HAVE ADVERTISED, and is grieved to think that they cannot command SUFFICIENT TALENT in their line of business to insure success, without adding his NAME and PICTURES to their bills, &c.

CHANG, THE GENUINE CHINESE GIANT,

is now on a travelling tour, and due notice will be given of his appearance in each town and city.

E. FARLEY,
44-tf Manager for Chang.

UNION HALL,

MONROE, WIS.

WOOD & KING.....Lessees
NEW STAGE, SCENERY, &C.
45-2t* Address JOHN D. WOOD, Drawer 68.

THE FEMALE CLOWN.

A CIRCUS NOVELTY
Introduced by the

M CART SISTERS,

JUST ARRIVED FROM EUROPE.

Also,

LADY HURDLE RIDING,
PRINCIPAL RIDING,
CHARACTER RIDING,
DOUBLE AND SINGLE DANCES,
Address DAN. RHODES,
44-tf Clipper office.

MANAGERS DESIROUS OF

negotiating engagements with EMMA WALLER will please address her authorized agent, J. HENRY MAGONIGLE,
44-4t Business Manager of Booth's Theatre.

CHAS. M. CONNOLLY

(THE MODEST QUENCHER),
TEACHER OF PIANO AND VIOLIN
and Pianist for Private Parties and Soirees.
Songs and Dances written for the profession. No. 181 Division st., corner Jefferson, N. Y. 44-4t

EWEN HALL,

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LARGEST HALL IN THE PLACE.

Will seat 500 persons. Population of the town, 5,000. Good show town. Terms moderate JOHN BOYLE,
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WANTED.

A Temperate first class lecturer for a panorama, one who plays piano preferred. Address, giving references and lowest salary,
44-3t* BOX 228. Providence, R. I.

MR. CLARK GIBBS,

CLOWN, ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN
AND SNARE DRUMMER.

For the coming season of 1870. Address all letters care of Clipper office. 43-4t*

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HENRY C. DOBSON'S GREAT PATENT PARLOR AND STAGE BANJOS—the loudest and sweetest toned Banjo in the world. No. 1—Rosewood, beautifully polished, twenty silver screws, transparent head, Italian strings, silver tail piece, etc.; price, $20. Presentation Banjos, $35, $50 and $75. My new Banjo Instruction will teach you to play perfectly without a master; price, $5. Banjo and Book sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States.
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WANTED.

A situation as BAND LEADER, brass and string, with a responsible Circus company, for the coming season, with or without band.
45-3t* Address JOSEPH ULLERICHSHAW, St. Paul, Minn.

CONTINENTAL HALL,

AT GREENSPOINT, OPPOSITE EAST 10TH STREET,
To let for Balls, Concerts, Minstrels, Lectures, &c. It is the only suitable hall in the place, and is surrounded by a population numbering 20,000. Apply to CHARLES ETHERIDGE,
42-13t* Greenpoint, N. Y.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

NASHVILLE, TENN.
VARIETY TALENT.

such as End Men, General Performers, Comic Singers, Trapeze and Specialties of all kinds suitable for Variety Hall, always wanted. Address as above. 42-13t*

THE GREAT DOUBLE

TROUPE,
BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS,
BRASS BAND,
BURLESQUE OPERA COMPANY,
ORGANIZED FOR THE SEASON OF 1869-70,

who will appear in their different Operas in all the principal cities in the United States. Not one scene from the Opera, or lyrics, to-day something that they do not know, or understand what they are doing, as most of the minstrel companies are doing and advertising, but we produce the Operas with the original music, both vocal and instrumental, in costume. The music rendered by the Buckleys in their

BURLESQUE OPERAS

is the music of the Opera itself, with here and there
NEGRO INTERPOLATIONS,

which drive away the dullness of too close an observation of the original text. H. E. PALMER, Agent.
G. SWAINE BUCKLEY, Manager and Proprietor. 32-tf

ERIE, PENNA.

THE NEW ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
(Licensed by the year.

This popular place of amusement, completed in August last, is now open for engagements. It is centrally located opposite the Post Office. Stage 35 by 50 feet, with full set of scenery; 4 good dressing rooms, with gas. Seating capacity, 1,000 chairs in auditorium on an inclined plane. Population, 25,000.

TERMS REASONABLE.
Address, WM. J. SELL & CO. Agents,
738 State Street.

The office of P. C. Backus, the City Bill Poster, is at the same place. 37-13t*

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SWISS BELL RINGERS.

VOCALISTS, VIOLINISTS, HARPISTS, PIANISTS, VIOLON CELLISTS AND CORNET, FLUTE, ZITHER, GUITAR, CLARIONET AND OCTAVO BELL PLAYERS.

This company, as organized for 1869-70, consists of the talented LOUISA, ANNA, HENRIETTA, FRED. HENRY and BERNHART BERGER; SOL SMITH RUSSELL, the Humorist; A. J. WHITCOMB, "America's Greatest Harpist;" MISS MAUD STANLEY, Vocalist; Prof. J. H. GARDNER, Cornet Soloist and GEO. H. MARSH, who will appear in a new and
ORIGINAL PROGRAMME,
PRESENTING MORE TALENT AND NOVELTY than was ever embodied in any BELL RINGING TROUPE IN THE U. S.
EDWARD P. KENDALL, Manager.
37-13t* W. W. FOWLER, Agent.

FISHER'S HALL,

SANDUSKY, OHIO.

This hall is a new one, and the largest in the city, with seating capacity for 800 persons. Has a good stage, with dressing rooms on each side. Also, a ticket office at entrance; has gas footlights, gas overhead, and a good drop curtain, besides other scenery.

It is easy of access, being situated in the
BUSINESS CENTRE OF THE CITY.
34-13t FISHER & WIRDEL, Proprietors.

FOR RENT, LEASE, OR SALE,

upon the most advantageous terms,
THE RICHMOND THEATRE.

Applications for rent to be made to GRUBBS & WILLIAMS, Richmond, Va. For terms of lease or sale apply to R. D'ORRAY GODEN, Agent, National Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio. 34-tf

WILKESBARRE, PA.

LANDMESSER'S NATIONAL HALL AND THEATRE.
THE LARGEST STAGE AND DRESSING ROOM IN THE COUNTY.

Stage splendidly decorated for
ALL FIRST CLASS OCCASIONS.
Managers, please address C. KERN,
34-13t* Wilkesbarre, Pa.

INDEPENDENT

VARIETY AND DRAMATIC
AGENCY,
813 Broadway and No. 1 East Houston street.
WANTED,
VARIETY TALENT IN ALL LINES.
ENGAGEMENTS AT ONCE.
MANAGERS OF TROUPES
with time will find it to their interest to communicate at once.
SPECIALTIES WANTED
at all times.
MANAGERS AND ARTISTS
will please give me a call.
43-tf R. FITZGERALD.

ADVANCE AGENTS

ATTENTION.
WHITE'S NEW MUSIC HALL, TAUNTON, MASS.

A new and elegant structure; hall on ground floor; front entrance ten feet wide; it has a private stage entrance; also a door opening from the orchestra circle, which provides it with ample means of egress. It

HAS A FINE STAGE

well stocked with scenery (all new), drop curtain, &c.; green and
IT SEATS 1,030 PERSONS,

and is capable of seating more if necessary; every seat in the hall is a chair.

The floor is so constructed that we can raise and fall it at pleasure, making it SUITABLE FOR BALLS, LEVEES, &c.

It is considered by the people of Taunton to be the best built and safest as well as most convenient hall in New England. This hall is now open to all first class entertainments. For particulars, business addresses. L. E. & A. B. WHITE,
39-3m* Proprietors of Music Hall, Taunton, Mass.

THEATRICAL PLAYS!

A full assortment. Send for a Catalogue. Sent by mail free.
36-13t* BURTON, 92 Fourth avenue, N. Y.

DUNN'S HALL,

MOLINE, ROCK ISLAND COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

For rent. Terms moderate. 500 seats. Stage 16x28, with footlights. Moline is an important manufacturing city, on the line of the C. R. I. and P. R. R., with a population of 6,000. Apply to
35-13t* THOMAS DUNN.

CALHOUN PRINTING WORKS;

HARTFORD, CONN.,

ALEX. CALHOUN,

SOLE PROPRIETOR AND DIRECTOR.

WILLIAM H. HIGGS, JOHN S. ALLEN, SUPT'S.

REMOVED AND ENLARGED.

WOOD'S BUILDING,
263 Main street, near Post Office, the Finest and most Extensive SHOW PRINTING HOUSE IN NEW ENGLAND.
UNSURPASSED BY ANY IN AMERICA.

The proprietor takes this occasion to acknowledge his obligations to the many friends and patrons of this establishment, who have enabled him to build up, establish and maintain it entirely from his own earnings, unaided by any outside backers. With facilities and resources

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